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49TH CONGRESS, 1st Session. } SENATE. { MIS. DOC. No. 120.

1885-1886.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

THOMAS A. HENDRICKS

(VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES),

DELIVERED IN THE

SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

FORTY-NINTH CONGRESS, FIRST SESSION.

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1886.

JOINT RESOLUTION to print thirty-one thousand copies of the eulogies on Thomas A. Hendricks, late Vice-President of the United States.

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That there be printed of the eulogies delivered in Congress on Thomas A. Hendricks, late Vice-President of the United States, thirty one thousand copies, of which ten thousand copies shall be for the use of the Senate, twenty thousand for the use of the House of Representatives, five hundred copies for the use of the Department of State, and five hundred copies shall be for the use of Mrs. Eliza E. Hendricks; and the Secretary of the Treasury be, and he is hereby, directed to have printed a portrait of the said Thomas A. Hendricks to accompany said eulogies; and for the purpose of engraving and printing said portrait the sum of five hundred dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated.

Approved, March 13, 1886.

DEATH OF VICE-PRESIDENT HENDRICKS.

PROCEEDINGS

IN THE

SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

IN THE SENATE,

Monday, *December* 7, 1885.

PRAYER.

Rev. E. D. HUNTLEY, D. D., Chaplain to the Senate, offered the following prayer:

Let us pray. Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, it behooveth those who would have audience with Thee to come into Thy presence with reverence and godly fear. So would we come this morning.

It is remembered by Thy servants here convened that they represent the interests of a Christian people; and it is fitting that before engaging in the legislative business of the hour we should make glad recognition of the high claims of Him with whom we have to do.

In Thy hands are the issues of national as of individual life, and it is because of Thy favor that we have been spared and are yet numbered among the nations of the earth. Thou hast given

us peace at home and made us at peace with all the world. Thou hast protected us from "the pestilence that walketh in darkness and the destruction that wasteth at noonday." Thou hast maintained the high court of this nation in its judicial and its numerical integrity. For these and all Thy providential preservations be pleased, O God, this morning to accept our thanks.

Especially grateful are we for that kind providence that hath preserved the life and health of our Chief Executive. Be pleased to continue Thy defenses round about him. May he be shielded from all danger; may he be proof against all evil influences; and may he be spared to administer the will of the people in the fear of God.

It is of Thy mercy that so goodly a number of these Senators are permitted to occupy their places here this morning and address themselves to the high work for which they have been set apart. Be with them as by Thy grace they engage again in the exacting duties of a legislative session.

We grieve that since we last assembled in this room death has been so specially busy in the ranks of men and has recruited his grim armies from among the very chiefest of our people. He has knocked at the House of Representatives, and in recognition of his unwelcome visit the flags upon the Capitol have fluttered downward, signaling the earth to open and receive the nation's dead. Once and again has he demanded the unconditional surrender of those who had led our armies and who had ridden in safety through the wild storm of many a battle. But his summons was not to pass unheeded, and our heroic chieftains, laden with death's icy chains, are at last also numbered among his captives.

He has crowded his way into this Chamber, and at his stern behest the chief seat in the higher legislative body of the Re-

public has been declared vacant, and its occupant has been transported to "that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler returns." Encurtained by the shadows of this recent sad bereavement, enable us rightly to estimate the character and religiously to emulate the many virtues of the distinguished dead.

O God, death is Thy servant, yet while we pray he is pressing his relentless way toward other of these seats, which must also soon be hung with somber drapery except Thou do restrain. Bid him, oh bid him for a time, withdraw his withering gaze from our chief citizens, that they may recover strength before they go hence to be no more.

Our petition is before the God of Nations. Answer it, we pray Thee, according to Thy riches in glory by Christ Jesus our Redeemer. Amen.

Mr. VOORHEES. Mr. President, in the discharge of the saddest duty of my public life I beg leave to offer resolutions which I send to the Chair.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The resolutions will be read.

The Chief Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has received with profound sorrow the intelligence of the death of THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, late Vice-President of the United States, and for a number of years a distinguished member of this body.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be suspended in order that the eminent public services and the private virtues of the deceased may be appropriately commemorated.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Senate be directed to communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Mr. VOORHEES. I ask that the resolutions lie on the table subject to be called up at a future day, of which the Senate will have due and timely notice.

Mr. HARRISON. Mr. President, out of respect to the memory

of the late Vice-President I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The resolutions will lie on the table. The question is on the motion of the Senator from Indiana [Mr. HARRISON] that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; and the Senate adjourned.

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

December 7, 1885.

Mr. HOLMAN. Mr. Speaker, the melancholy duty has been assigned to me of announcing to the House that THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, Vice-President of the United States, departed this life at his home in the city of Indianapolis, Ind., on the 25th day of last month. The death, after a long period of public service, of this eminent citizen, holding at the time the second office in the gift of the Republic, and with a reputation in public and private life of unsullied purity, has occasioned expressions of deep-felt grief throughout the whole country. Undoubtedly Congress, acting through both its Houses, will at an early moment set apart an occasion for a proper expression touching the life, character, and public services of the deceased. In view of this announcement, and out of respect for his memory, I move that the House do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and accordingly the House adjourned.

IN THE SENATE,
Tuesday, January 26, 1886.

PRAYER.

The Chaplain, Rev. E. D. HUNTLEY, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Let us pray. O Thou whose kingdom is an everlasting kingdom and whose dominion endureth throughout all generations, we come to do Thee homage, and would be enrolled among Thy servants, gladly awaiting Thy commands. We cannot thank Thee enough for the mercies of the past. We can only pray that Thou wilt help us to manifest our gratitude by such a conscientious use of our political endowments as shall continue unto us Thy guardianship, and thus insure to us and our posterity honorable place among the nations of the earth.

We are this day to be again reminded of our mortality. The ordinary legislative business shall be put aside while the career of our recently-deceased Vice-President is reviewed and the lessons of his eventful life are read for the instruction of the nation. Help us to profit by these memorial services, and may we so number our days as to apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Already our beloved land is the possessor of opportunities which, under the Divine guidance, have developed characters whose history the people are unwilling to forget. We seek to perpetuate their memory by shaft, or sanitarium, or statue; and while we rejoice that these monumental structures grace our parks and crown our hill-sides, we pray the Lord to help us rear above our worthy dead that most honorable and most enduring of all monuments, a Christian civilization. May it be concreted with that justice which is the habitation of Thy throne, that, being structured on the basis which gives stability to Thy eternal kingdom, the Republic may abide.

Hear Thou our prayer; guide us by unerring wisdom while we live, and save us in Thy kingdom when we die. For the Redeemer's sake. Amen.

Mr. VOORHEES. Mr. President, pursuant to notice heretofore given, I move that the Senate proceed to the consideration of the resolutions now pending before this body touching the death of the late Vice-President of the United States, and I ask for their reading.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The Senator from Indiana moves that the Senate proceed to the consideration of the resolutions mentioned by him. The resolutions will be read.

The Chief Clerk read the following resolutions, submitted by Mr. Voorhees on the 7th of December, 1885:

Resolved, That the Senate has received with profound sorrow the intelligence of the death of THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, late Vice-President of the United States, and for a number of years a distinguished member of this body.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be suspended in order that the eminent public services and the private virtues of the deceased may be appropriately commemorated.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Senate be directed to communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The resolutions are now before the Senate.

ADDRESSES

ON THE

DEATH OF THOMAS A. HENDRICKS

(VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES),

DELIVERED IN THE

SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES

JANUARY 26, 1886.

Address of Mr. VOORHEES, of Indiana.

Mr. President, for the eminent citizen of the Republic who lately fell from his high place among living men, and who sleeps now in peace and honor in the bosom of the State he loved and served, we can do no more than has already been done by tongue and pen, and by every method which human affection can inspire. The heavy drapery of woe has darkened alike the public building, the stately mansion, and the doorway of the humble home; the proud colors of the Union have drooped at half-mast throughout the United States and in all civilized lands beneath the sun; eloquence in the forum and at the sacred desk has paid its richest tributes to his exalted abilities and to his stainless character; the tolling bell, the mournful dirge, the booming solemn minute-gun, the mighty multitude of mourners, have all attended the funeral of THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, and borne witness to the deep love and grief with which he was lowered into his last earthly abode. All the honors due to the

most illustrious dead have been paid by the Chief Magistrate of the Government, by the authority of States, and by the unrestrained affection of the people.

In the Senate, however, we may not be silent even though the cup of honor to his memory is full and overflowing. In this exalted theater of action, here on this brilliantly lighted stage, he fulfilled his last official engagement and closed his long and commanding public career. When this body adjourned in April last he went out from these walls to return to them no more forever. The chair to which he had been called by the American people was vacant when Senators gathered here again, and now we briefly halt in our weary march to do honor to ourselves, and to benefit the living, by pointing out the attractive virtues of the dead.

THOMAS A. HENDRICKS was a native of the Mississippi Valley, born in Muskingum County, Ohio, on the 7th day of September, 1819. He had the good fortune to be born on a farm, so often the nursery of mental and physical development and power. His earliest associations were with people who earned their bread by the honest labor of their own hands, and the impressions thus made on his mind were with him always. They inspired his sympathies, and to a great extent governed his ideas of public duty at every stage of his long official life.

Early in the spring of 1820, when the late Vice-President was six months old, his father, Maj. John Hendricks, with his young family, moved to the State of Indiana, then indeed an infant State, but three years older than the strong man-child then in his mother's arms, and destined to control the gravest affairs of the Commonwealth and to wear her highest civic laurels. After a brief sojourn at Madison, the well-known historic residence in the interior of the State at Shelbyville, Shelby County, was assumed by Major Hendricks, and main-

tained with dignity, hospitality, and great practical usefulness until he slept with his fathers.

In the heart of the dense forest, upon the gentle eminence overlooking the beautiful valley, he built the sightly and commodious brick house which yet stands in good preservation in open view of the thriving city and richly cultivated country around. It soon became known as a center of learning and social delight, and was the favorite resort of men of distinction and worth. It was in particular the seat of hospitality to the orthodox ministry, Mr. Hendricks being the principal founder and support of the Presbyterian church in that community. The presiding genius of that home was the gentle wife and mother, who tempered the atmosphere of learning and zeal with the sweet influences of charity and love. Essentially clever and persistent, she was possessed of a rare quality of patience, which stood her in better stead than a more aggressive spirit.

It was at such a home as this, on one of the outer lines of advancing civilization, shedding its rays of beneficent Christian light over the waste places and lighting up the wilderness, that the future lawyer and statesman began his growth in knowledge, grace, and power, and rose to the full stature of his splendid manhood.

What a swift unfolding panoramic view of the march of empire and of human progress was given him to behold in his own lifetime of less than three-score years and ten! Indiana was admitted into the Union only sixty-nine years ago with but thirteen organized counties, 12,112 voters, and a total population of 63,897. The first impressions of men and things made on the mind of Governor HENDRICKS in his childhood outside of his own home were of a sparsely settled country, neighborhoods composed of a few families, making here and there an opening in the wilderness, and separated from each other by long miles of towering unbroken forests. He was made familiar with accounts of pioneer privation, self-sacrifice, and heroism. Indians were still abundant in Indiana, and, though not on the war-path, were uncomfortable neighbors, and he sometimes

listened to the hunter with buckskin shirt and unerring rifle who had fought the red man at Fort Harrison, Tippecanoe, the River Raisin, and the Thames but a few years before. He knew at one time what it was to go six miles from home for the privileges of a very ordinary and uncertain school. The highway of his early youth was the trail through the woods, from one settlement to another, surveyed and laid out not with rod and chain, but with the ax of the frontierman blazing the trees to give the traveler or the lost wanderer his points of compass and his way onward. His memory dwelt on the mill by the flowing stream, where, with primitive methods, the bread of the pioneer and those beneath his generous roof was provided for.

In after years, when all these things had passed away like a dream, and when he was decorated with almost every official distinction, he would on rare occasions charm his listeners with pleasing pictures which had been indelibly painted on his youthful mind. I vividly recall one such instance only a little more than seven years ago. The Millers' National Association met at Indianapolis in May, 1878, and Governor HENDRICKS was chosen to welcome them to a public dinner. In the course of his remarks, and after dwelling upon the association before him as one of the most potent factors in the world in providing an increased amount and an improved quality of food, his mind reverted to the scenes of his boyhood, and, with the touch of a master and to the delight of his audience of advanced millers, he produced from memory the following gem of portrait painting:

As a boy I was acquainted with the miller, and I thought him a great man. When he raised the gate with such composure and confidence, and the tumbling waters drove the machinery ahead, I admired his power. And then he talked strongly upon all questions. He was very positive upon politics, religion, law, and mechanics. Any one bold enough to dispute a point was very likely to have a personal argument thrown

in his face, for he knew all the gossip among his customers. He was cheerful. I thought it was because he was always in the music of the running waters and the whirling wheels. He was kind and clever, indeed so much so that he would promise the grists before they could be ready, and so the boys had to go two or three times. He was a chancellor and prescribed the law, every one in his turn. That miller, standing in the door of his mill, all white with dust, is a picture even upon the memory of this generation. It is the picture of a manly figure. I wonder if you gentlemen, the lords of many runs and bolts, are ashamed to own him as your predecessor. It was a small mill, sometimes upon a willowy brook and sometimes upon a larger stream, but it stood upon the advance line of the settlements. With its one wheel to grind Indian corn and one for wheat, and in the fall and winter season one day in the week set apart for grinding buckwheat, it did the work for the neighborhood.

Plain and unpretentious as compared with your stately structures, yet I would not say it contributed less toward the development of the country and the permanent establishment of society. So great a favorite was it, and so important to the public welfare, that the authorities in that day invoked in its favor the highest power of the State, that of eminent domain. That mill and miller had to go before you and yours, and I am happy to revive the memory of the miller at the custom mill, who with equal care adjusted the sack upon the horse for the boy to ride on, and his logic in support of his theory in policies or his dogma in religion.

But while Governor HENDRICKS would thus at times recall the early days of Indiana and her small beginnings, on the other hand his joy and pride, everywhere and under all circumstances, at her unparalleled progress in every channel of thought and action were boundless and unrestrained. His enthusiasm over the development, strength, resources, cultivation, and honor of the State whose infancy he had shared and to whose greatness he had contributed was of a character not to be fully understood nor appreciated except by those to whom the nature and attributes of his mind were revealed by long and intimate association. Indiana was the one theme, whether in public or private speech, on which his voice would fill with emotion and his eyes flash with unwonted fires or grow moist with affection and gratified pride. He saw her meager population swell to over two millions, her primitive highways give place to more than six

thousand miles of railroad, her farms teeming with more wheat and corn than any other State of equal size, her coal beds and manufactories filling the world with their productions and their fame; he saw accumulated the largest school fund per capita of any commonwealth on the globe, and he exulted in the free schools, the high schools, the normal schools, the seminaries, the colleges, and the universities which adorn and illuminate the State.

We have heard and read much in our day and generation on the subject of State pride and the duty a citizen owes to his State government. Governor HENDRICKS loved the American Union, and gave it his warm, unstinted, and unwavering allegiance, and held that no duty to his State could interfere with his duty to the Federal Government. And yet his love for Indiana, and his pride in her position before the world, was never less ardent and sincere than that of the most devoted disciple of that school of State rights which existed before the war, but which exists now no more. The people of Indiana well understood this fact, and repaid his affection with their own faithful attachment.

But Governor HENDRICKS had another and earlier reason for his devotion to the State besides his own connection with her affairs. It will be seen from the records of the Territory and of the State that no other name has had so long, so permanent, and so conspicuous a place in the history of Indiana as that of his family. When the delegate convention met at Corydon on the 10th of June, 1816, under the authority of the enabling act of Congress, to frame a constitution for the new State, William Hendricks was the secretary of that small but able and historic body. He was an elder brother of Maj. John Hendricks, and consequently an uncle of the late Vice-President. He was large and commanding in person, with marked intellectual

ability. In August, 1816, he was elected a member of Congress under the new constitution, and thus became the first Representative of the State of Indiana at the Federal capital. In this position he won such distinction that in 1822 he was elected governor of the new Commonwealth.

There is nothing more trying to a young man's reputation and to his future success than to be charged with the duties of a frontier State, with all its bitter necessities; its just expectations, so long deferred as to make the heart sick; its oppressive burdens, which might be lightened by promptitude and justice on the part of the Federal Government; its keen and constant struggles for full recognition as a member of the Union, with equal rights and dignity in the company of its sister States. This ordeal was passed, however, so successfully, that in 1825 William Hendricks was elected a Senator in Congress from Indiana and re-elected for a second term, giving him twelve years of service in the Senate of the United States at a most important period in the history of the State and nation. A fertile and wealthy county in the central portion of Indiana bears his honored name and stands as an enduring monument to the memory of an able and faithful public servant. In 1837 his public life closed, and it was but eleven years later when another official career began which was destined to be longer and more brilliant and to render the same name still more illustrious. THOMAS A. HENDRICKS came upon the theater of professional and public life better equipped for the duties before him than young men generally were at that early period in the West. While his youth had been surrounded by the privations of the frontier, he experienced but few of them in his own person.

His father was a prosperous man for his day, and, with the commendable family pride of an intelligent, well-read gentleman, he spared no pains or expense in preparing his sons, as far

as existing opportunities then permitted, to enter with credit and success upon the duties of manhood. In the village and neighborhood schools, and at South Hanover College, Abram, the eldest son, pursued his studies to become a Presbyterian minister, and his brother, next younger, laid the foundations of his future greatness in the councils of men. Governor HENDRICKS was a lover of books, and from his youth up his mind was fashioned to industry, study, and research. In making choice of a profession he followed his earliest inclinations and eagerly embraced the law. When a mere boy he loved the court-room, and listened with intense interest and delight to the mental conflicts of strong men. Upon his return from college he entered at once on his legal studies in the office of Judge Major, at Shelbyville. He subsequently went to Chambersburg, Pa., and further pursued his studies under the tuition of his kinsman, Judge Thomson. When he was admitted to the bar on his return home he had a student's well-trained mind, and a knowledge of the great principles of the common law, which increased and expanded with his advancing years, and on which he never relied in vain in the conflicts of after life.

The opening years of his professional career were not marked by sensational success, but rather by a steady growth in the confidence of the courts and of the people as a diligent, capable, and rising man. In the meager practice of the village lawyer great amounts were not at stake, but in the preparation and trial of small cases the principles of the law laid down by Blackstone, Chitty, and other great masters of jurisprudence were often more clearly and ably presented than in controversies in the highest courts involving millions.

To one imbued with zeal and ambition for legal eminence no trial in court is unimportant when it presents an issue of law or of equity. In this spirit and with this conception of his pro-

fession Governor HENDRICKS pursued his labors from the beginning. In 1848 he was elected to the Legislature; and at that point began that double line of duties, one in the courts and one in the political arena, lasting thirty-seven years, and only closing when his active but weary brain ceased to throb. He became an eminent leader on both lines of action, and so evenly and well-balanced were his powers that it would be difficult to decide on which he was most conspicuous and commanding. To his own mind and heart, as his intimate friends well know, his labors and his triumphs in the courts were the dearest and most satisfactory. The keen, high zest with which he often enjoyed the conflicts of the bar and their results was something, when once witnessed, not readily forgotten. If the law, as the old writers have it, is indeed a jealous mistress, yet she had no cause to complain of his want of love or devotion, or of his absence from her chambers, except when driven to other fields of duty by the highest order that can be issued to a citizen in State or nation. He lived to realize that his fidelity to his profession had met its just reward.

The history of Indiana is luminous with the names of able lawyers and profound jurists from the days of Isaac Blackford down to the present time; and among the brightest and the strongest of that great galaxy the name of THOMAS A. HENDRICKS long since took its permanent place. If to some this may seem merely the voice of personal friendship, perhaps insensible to careful discrimination and close analysis, I would recall to them the imposing meeting of his brothers in the law, held at Indianapolis, and gathered from every part of the State by the dread summons of his death. Into that Federal court-room, where he had won and worn many of his brightest laurels, there came on that sad day the oldest, the ablest, and the most learned of the Indiana bar. Within its hallowed precincts every

thought and recollection of political warfare died away, every memory of party strife was hushed, and men of every creed and faith pressed forward to bear testimony in eloquent and burning words to their admiration for the great lawyer, then cold and motionless forever. Judge Gresham, now of the United States circuit court, and so long and honorably connected with the Federal judiciary and recently with the administration of the General Government, on assuming the chair by the call of the meeting said:

We are assembled to pay our tribute of respect to an eminent member of our profession. Although Mr. HENDRICKS occupied many high stations in the State and nation, finally the second highest in the gift of the people, all of which he filled with distinguished ability, he never lost his fondness for his chosen profession. His triumphs at the bar were, perhaps, fully as satisfactory as his triumphs in the conflicts of politics. * * * In capacity for rapid absorption of a case, arrangement of facts in their proper relation, and in the application of principles to facts, Mr. HENDRICKS greatly excelled. While he justly stood in the front rank of the profession, perhaps his real sphere was that of the advocate. In this line he had no superiors, perhaps no equals. As a trial lawyer he was self-reliant and courageous, and when a case took a sudden and unexpected turn, and defeat seemed almost inevitable, he exhibited rare skill and great reserve power. It was on such occasions that he appeared to the best advantage.

In the memorial prepared and presented by the bar committee is the following:

Mr. HENDRICKS was throughout the whole period of his active life a lawyer, even in his last days concerned in the conduct of causes. His entrance upon and employments in public life were episodes, excursions, useful to himself and others, but did not divert him from the beaten path of forensic labor. On the floor of the Senate, in the halls of legislation, he sojourned—at the bar, in the courts, he dwelt. He was engaged in very much of the important litigation at the capital of his State. His practice was by no means local. He attended in the discharge of professional duties nearly every circuit in our own and many of the higher courts of adjoining States and the Supreme Court at Washington.

The chairman of that committee, David Turpie, once a distinguished member of this body, drew the following eloquent

analysis of the late Vice-President as a lawyer, all of which might with equal fidelity to truth be said of himself:

His legal abilities were so various and diversified that it is difficult to say in what branch of the profession he most excelled; still harder to determine in what, if any, he was deficient.

As a pleader, that is, in making the statement of a claim or defense upon paper, he was careful, diligent, exact. * * *

He gave great attention to the preparation of litigated causes for trial. * * *

Rightly deeming that proof, like glass, should be handled with care, and might be much affected by the manner of its utterance and the time of its introduction, his verb "prepare" had a mood, a tense in it often overlooked by others.

He had the capacity to grasp a case, and, having grasped, to hold it in all its details; before development, from the oath in chief of the jury to their retirement. He seemed, so to speak, to stand seized of it, *per mi et per tout*, in entireties; so that if it failed upon one hypothesis, it should yet survive and succeed upon another.

Called upon to name in briefest phrase the most prominent trait in his mental character, aside from those splendid qualities which attracted public notice, I should say it was his power of discernment.

* * * He saw the relation in which one thing stands to another, their corelative bearings, what these relations would be or might become at any stage, mesne or final, of the proceedings.

And this did not seem to be so much an acquirement or an accomplishment as a faculty, a faculty of introspection, of prevision, a sort of subsidiary sense or sensibility.

In this he was exceptionally great. It was a quiet power—calm, tranquil, noiseless in its operation, but strange as wisdom, certain as inspiration, and in its effects unavoidable as the decree of fate itself.

His powers of analysis were large, yet fully equaled by those of combination and construction. His mind in this respect had a dual capacity seldom found in the same person.

Joseph E. McDonald, so well known and so honored here, held the following language:

The national flag at half-mast, the city draped in mourning, and the many sad faces that throng our streets, all attest the fact that one who had enshrined himself in the hearts of the people of this State and had inscribed his name high up in the roll of the distinguished men of our country had closed his earthly career; and while we, his brothers of the bar, have met to pay to his memory that honor to which it is entitled, on account of the high rank he held in our profession, a nation bows its head in sorrow.

Monuments may be erected to perpetuate his name, but none will be more enduring than the memorial you will this day enroll upon the records of the courts. It is the lawyers' monument, and will remain when monuments of brass or stone have crumbled, and fallen, and mingled with the dust. The memorial and resolutions you are about to adopt speak of him, his character and career, and render it unnecessary for me to more than briefly allude to them.

Others in glowing periods and with stately phrase paid tribute to their departed forensic leader, each one contributing to the establishment of "the lawyers' monument" in the judicial records of the country, "which will remain when monuments of brass or stone have crumbled, and fallen, and mingled with the dust."

Turning our attention at this point from his legal to his political line of duties, we find a circumstance at the start which may be taken as the key to his whole career. In 1850 Indiana had outgrown the methods and the apparel of her childhood, and stood in need of certain fundamental changes in her organic law, better adapted to her stalwart and rapidly developing proportions. The legislature authorized a constitutional convention to be called. To frame the constitution of a State has always been esteemed the proper work of the fathers and the elders, of those ripe in years and full of experience. Here and there exceptions have been wisely made to this general rule, and the people of Shelby County made such an exception in the choice of their delegate. Governor HENDRICKS had put his foot on the first round in the ladder of his political life when he went to the legislature in 1848, and now he was called to go higher.

Thus it was at every step of his remarkable history. He inspired such confidence in every position he held that he not only never lost an inch of ground once attained, but the constant and confident demand of those who knew him best throughout his entire career was for his promotion from height

to height as long as there was a position of honor and duty above him. He rose with steady, unfaltering steps, and never disappointed the expectations of those who gave him their faith. It mattered not in what situation he was placed, he met its requirements with ability, with dignity, with courage, and with clean-hearted and clean-handed integrity. In this one great fact, shining out like a star over the pathway of his life, his friends and followers had their abundant pride and joy.

In the constitutional convention, though but thirty-one years of age, he so bore himself in company, and sometimes in contact, with the oldest and ablest leaders of both political parties then in the State that in the following year, 1851, he received his indorsement and promotion by being elected to Congress. This was followed by a re-election, and then by defeat at the polls in 1854, that weird, anomalous year in American politics. Within a few months, however, after his return home to his law office he was, without solicitation and very unexpectedly, appointed Commissioner of the General Land Office by President Pierce. His conduct in the House and the discharge of his duties there had marked him as an able, safe, industrious, and honest public official. The General Land Office was then, as it is now, all things considered, the most important Bureau in the Government.

The interest of the American people in the public lands reaches all classes, and the cupidity of land speculators and the plundering instincts of timber pirates were tempted thirty years ago in the same way and almost to the same degree as at the present juncture. Governor HENDRICKS was slow to accept the position, and only did so after careful consultation with friends, and especially with his father, on whose judgment he greatly relied. His administration of the office proved the wisdom of the selection, and he continued to hold it under Mr.

Buchanan until 1859, when he resigned, returned to Indiana, and once more resumed his profession at Shelbyville. He had but little respite. In 1860, in the very shadow of the thick-coming events so soon to follow, he obeyed the call of his party in convention, and ran a failing race for governor of the State, weighted down from the start by the ominous collision between Douglas and Breckinridge. A high promotion, however, awaited him soon.

The Legislature of Indiana chosen in 1862 elected him a Senator in Congress, and he took his seat as such on the 4th of March, 1863. Here, in this the most exalted legislative body in the world or in the history of the world, he gave himself up for six years, with absolute devotion, to public duty, and established that strong and enduring national reputation which ever afterwards attended him. For vigilant attention to the business of the Senate, for a knowledge of its principles and its details, and for earnest, candid labor in its transactions, both in committee and discussion on this floor, it is doubtful whether any Senator ever surpassed him. The pages of the Congressional Globe from day to day attest this fact and are rich with treasures of his thought and eloquence. He was the ever-present leader of a small minority in this body, and never relaxed his hold upon the laboring oar.

While the war lasted he favored its earnest prosecution, and voted for all supplies to sustain the Army. When the war closed he held that the States whose people had been in rebellion had never been out of the Union, and were consequently entitled to representation in both branches of Congress and to the control of their respective State governments. He antagonized the doctrine of reconstruction, maintaining that Congress had no power to reconstruct the governments of States which had never ceased to be members of the American Union. I re-

call his position on this great subject not for the purpose of reviving even a debatable thought in the minds of Senators, but to convey some idea of the character and magnitude of his labors while a member of this body.

In the debates which ensued every principle vital to the structure and existence of the Government of the United States as a Republic was involved and its value tested by argument. Every day, and at times almost every hour, witnessed keen and strong encounters between such leaders as Fessenden, Grimes, Sumner, and Trumbull on the one hand, and HENDRICKS on the other. He won the respect and esteem of his opponents here as he did elsewhere. He looked back on his service in the Senate with pleasure, but with no desire to again enter this Chamber as a member. He often said he had done a faithful work, which would never be needed again, to restore a helpless and broken people to peace and safety and self-control under the Constitution, and that he was willing the book of his labors in the Senate should be considered finished, and remain as he left it on the 4th of March, 1869.

In the midst of his heavy labors, and the severe mental strain upon him as a Senator, surrounded by such peculiar circumstances, another burden of the first magnitude was imposed upon his shoulders. In 1868 his party demanded him again as a candidate for governor, and while he yielded with reluctance and with a full appreciation of the odds at that time against him, yet he entered upon the memorable campaign and conducted it to the close with an ability, courteous bearing, and perfect courage never to be forgotten in the history of Indiana. General Grant carried the State by nearly 10,000 majority, while it will never be absolutely certain whether Governor HENDRICKS or Governor Baker, his competitor, received the most votes.

The count at last decided in favor of Baker by about 1,100 majority.

From March, 1869, when his duties terminated in the Senate, until the summer of 1872, Governor HENDRICKS diligently and with great enjoyment to himself practiced his profession, being the head of the well-known firm of Hendricks, Hord & Hendricks, at Indianapolis. But the tenacious devotion of his party was not willing to leave the close and unsatisfactory result of 1868 without another appeal to the people on the same issue.

His resistance to the appeals of a unanimous convention for him to run again for governor in 1872 was extreme, and for a long time unyielding. When at last borne down by a sense of duty to a great and devoted party he yielded up his own desires and took the race, he wore a look of patient fortitude and heroic self-sacrifice, well remembered by those who saw him on that occasion. In that year of Democratic defeat and disaster, more or less deserved, when Grant beat Greeley in Indiana over 22,000, Hendricks was elected governor by about 1,200 majority, all the remainder of the Democratic State ticket being defeated except the candidate for superintendent of public instruction.

From January, 1873, to January, 1877, a period of four years, he made a record as governor of Indiana full of honor, usefulness to the people, dignity, grace, and refinement. It is without blemish, stain, or fault. There is nothing he could have wished to change, amend, or recall; nothing for his most ardent friends to deplore or to cause them to blush or apologize. The people of Indiana know him but little, if at all, by any other title than that of their governor, for in that capacity he was in their midst, and in personal contact with them more than in any other. They knew him best, and it followed that they loved him most, as Governor HENDRICKS.

But in what rapid succession public honors sought him at every stage of his life! While yet governor of Indiana in 1876, he was nominated at Saint Louis for the Vice-Presidency, and I am sure I will not offend the most delicate susceptibility by saying that, as in his contest for governor in 1868 so in that of 1876, it will always be a matter of honest doubt in many minds whether he was defeated by one vote or elected by a considerably majority. When in 1884 he was in fact elected Vice-President, but by a very slender majority, it did indeed seem as if the very genius of close contests and narrow margins in the ballot had presided over his political fortunes, but that at last the account was invariably settled in his favor. His victories were the results of hard-fought and doubtful battles, and his defeats the same.

Governor HENDRICKS has been charged with inordinate ambition. It is true that he was ambitious for an honorable fame, but for place and position he cared far less in his own behalf than his friends did for him. They believed him fit to be President, and they followed his fortunes as his Scotch ancestors followed the Bruce, whatever fate awaited them. That he would have made a wise, prudent, and able administration of the Government as its Chief Magistrate will not be questioned by those most familiar with his public services and private worth.

In the spirit of accusation and reproach it has been charged, and more especially in these later days, that he was a partisan in his political ideas and methods. If by this is meant that he sincerely believed in the principles and purposes of the party to which he belonged, and sought by all honorable methods to promote what he conceived to be the public good by placing its measures and its men in control of the Government, then the accusation is true, and the term intended as a reproach becomes simply a just tribute to an honest man. If, however, it is in-

tended to convey the impression that he was ever during all the years of his political life violent, factious, unreasonable, or proscriptive toward his opponents, whoever or whatever they might be, nothing could possibly be more erroneous.

There were no neutral tints in his own political colors, but his tolerance for opposing opinions was so gentle, his manner of meeting them in discussion so free from bitterness, so sparing of assault, and so full of respect for their candor that prejudice melted away in his presence and left his hearers with unbiased minds to weigh his clear and forcible arguments. It has been the partisan with deep, honest convictions, dealing justly with opposing views, who, in all ages of the world and in every field of human progress, has led the way. Wherever the lists of free controversy have been opened, wherever conflicts of opinion have determined the thought and action of mankind, there the well-equipped partisan, his zeal tempered with respect and magnanimity toward his adversaries, has been a guiding power, and has engraved his name in letters more durable than brass or marble on the tablets of history. To this rank of partisanship may be properly assigned the honored name of him whose death we mourn.

Much has been said and written, and often without wisdom or point, on the subject of leadership among men. No man was ever a leader of his fellow-men in a free country by self-assertion or the spirit of dictation. He who controls the reason, convinces the judgment, enlightens and satisfies the conscience, is a leader of the people mightier far than he who relies on the sword. Strong argument, elaborate research, and eloquent persuasion have been, and will ever continue to be, more potent factors in the world's long annals than the gleaming bayonet and the shotted cannon. By their peaceful but powerful

instrumentalities Governor HENDRICKS won his way to a high and very commanding political leadership.

In his repeated, long-sustained, and severe contests in Indiana he always led his followers with consummate judgment, perfect courage, and a brilliant display of intellectual force. Sometimes on the eve of a political battle he paused and weighed the issues at stake with such care and prudence that those who knew but little of the quality of his mind thought he hesitated to go to the front. Nothing could be more incorrect than such a conclusion. While others were at times more aggressive, and more rapid in their decisions at the beginning, yet none led more boldly, nor further in advance, when the conflict became fiercest, and when it closed in victory or in defeat.

Governor HENDRICKS was never so strong, so magnetic, and so irresistible as when under assault or crowded in discussion by an able antagonist. In joint debate before the people from day to day, and from week to week, he has had no superior, and rarely an equal, in the history of the country. His qualities for such an ordeal were of the highest order. A self-possession never for a moment disturbed, a mental concentration no excitement could shake, a memory of facts never losing its grasp, a will which never faltered, and a courage which rose in the presence of danger as certainly as the mercury in the tube under heat, were all his. Added to these gifts and acquirements was a voice rich, musical, and resonant, pealing forth at his pleasure like a bugle call to action, or modulated into the soft, seductive notes of the flute, wooing the affections. A high-bred, classic face of singular manly beauty, lit up by a winning and genial expression, a large head with the contour and poise of an antique model, completed a picture which was never beheld by an audience without emotions of delight.

Five years ago the unremitting labors and the incessant strain

of more than the third of a century caused the powerful and compact physical constitution of Governor HENDRICKS to put forth its first signals of distress, and to reel for a time like a disabled ship in the breakers. In the autumn of 1880, seeking for rest and surcease of toil, he visited that famous cañon of the Ozark Mountains, in Arkansas, where magical springs pour forth their hot and healing waters. While there in repose and apparent security, the icy finger of paralysis, sure precursor of skeleton death, touched him with its fatal premonition.

The extent of his danger at that time was never known, except to her whose life was as his own, and to his physicians, who did not conceive it their duty to publish their patient's ailments in the newspapers. He came home, however, to his beloved State, and again took up his public and private duties with serenity and composure, but he knew from that time forward that he walked in the constant shadow of an impending blow. Not a word ever escaped him on the subject outside of his domestic circle. No wail, nor murmur, nor lament ever shook his lofty fortitude or passed his lips. When, two years later, he was stricken with lameness in his foot, and informed that he could rise no more to take part in the affairs of life, he was the only party to the scene unmoved by the great change then apparently so near. He spoke of his work as finished, and quietly waited for the curtains which divide time from eternity to be drawn aside. But medical opinion had erred, and it was reserved for him to receive one more promotion at the hands of his countrymen, to be crowned with another and higher honor, and to fall at last, when his hour did come, within a single step of the summit of human greatness.

At the Chicago convention in 1884 Governor HENDRICKS made the only appearance of his life in such a body. The old familiar light was in his face, and his mental vision was as clear

and penetrating as ever, but he was physically not strong, and the prompt, alert movement and elastic tread which his friends knew so well were wanting. His presence in that convention was contagious, and the vast multitude shouted themselves hoarse and shook the mighty amphitheater with his name whenever he appeared, but no exultation came for a moment into his look or manner. To those near him he simply appeared to enjoy in a quiet silent way the popular approval of his long and faithful services, under the weight of which he was then wearily walking in the rich and glowing sunset of a great and well-spent life.. When he was nominated for Vice-President he was seeking repose and sleep on his bed at the hotel at the close of an exciting day. He did not hear the tender words and strains of Auld Lang Syne break forth from ten thousand voices at the mention of his name, exclaiming:

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?

The effect of the nomination on Governor HENDRICKS himself was immediate and remarkable. The position of Vice-President was one to which he had never aspired, nor were its duties congenial to his talents or tastes. He knew and accepted the fact that a dread specter was hovering near him and liable to cast its fatal dart at any moment, and more especially in the midst of labor and excitement. He had so often, however, led his party, and had always so fully met the expectations of his devoted friends in Indiana, that his iron will at once determined not to disappoint them on the last field where he was to appear. His resolution seemed to summon up all the vigor of the best years of his manhood.

The energy and activity he displayed were never surpassed in a political contest. He declared himself ready to answer for his State, as he did in 1876, and the response of the people

justified his promise and his claim. The brilliant and gifted leader of the Republican party, known in the lists of the political tournament as the Plumed Knight, crossed the borders of Indiana, was welcomed with all the pomp and circumstance of a great party long accustomed to national victories, made a tour of the State with his banner full high advanced, inspiring the confidence and kindling into a flame the zeal and devotion of those who believed in his destiny and followed his star. As Mr. Blaine closed his engagements in Indiana and drew off to other fields, it was determined that his dramatic and dazzling expedition into the West should have its bold and effective counterpart.

Governor HENDRICKS, upon brief announcement, passed rapidly from point to point, and the people rose up to do him honor until the whole State seemed one vast continuous assemblage. It was his farewell engagement on the hustings, and he filled it like a master. Such an ovation was rarely ever given to hero or statesman in ancient or modern times, and the children of this generation will recall its scenes when they are old men and women in the distant future.

But while he moved in the midst of these pageants, honors, and allurements, it was known to a chosen and silent few that his mind and heart dwelt apart from them, and were engaged with matters of higher import than those of earth. During the last two years of his life he selected and prepared the beautiful spot where he now reposes. He gave his close personal attention to the finish and erection of the stately marble shaft which bears his name and marks his final abode. His only child died when but three years old, and for more than thirty years had rested at the old home at Shelbyville.

As he felt the evening shadows coming on, the strong man, the able lawyer, the distinguished Senator, and governor, and

Vice-President, wished his long lost little boy to sleep by his side. He tenderly transferred the sacred dust from Shelbyville, and when he himself was by loving hands laid to rest, the grave of a child was observed close by covered with flowers. At times he visited this hallowed spot and lingered there while his own name was ringing with applause or provoking fierce controversy. His thoughts were then far away, and with deep emotion he gathered up the broken links of the past, and by a faith that never faltered nor grew dim, reunited them in that high world beyond the sun and beyond the stars.

Governor HENDRICKS was a believing and practical Christian all the days of his life. His duties to the church were no more neglected nor evaded than his duties to the state. He held official relations with both, but never mingled them. He bore open and public testimony on all proper occasions to his reliance upon the teachings of Christianity for the advancement of civilization and for the happiness of mankind. In his private life he exemplified the beautiful virtues of his religion. He was much given to charity, not merely in the bestowal of alms to the poor, but in the kindness of his heart and the tolerance of his spirit toward all. He obeyed the apostolic injunction, and lived in peace with all men as far as it lay in his power to do so. He never gave the first blow in a personal controversy, and often forbore to return those he received. He loved his neighbors, and was by them beloved.

Sir, we shall see THOMAS A. HENDRICKS no more with our mortal eyes. He is gone from the high places of earth to the higher realms of immortality. He is lost to the Senate Chamber, to the forum, and to home and friends. We will follow him; he will return no more to us. As long, however, as American history treasures up pure lives and faithful public services; as long as public and private virtue, stainless and

without blemish, is revered, so long will his name be cherished by the American people as an example worthy the highest emulation. Monuments of brass and marble will lift their heads toward heaven in honor of his fame, but a monument more precious to his memory and more valuable to the world has already been founded in the hearts of the people whom he served so long, so faithfully, and with such signal ability. In the busy harvest time of death, in the year 1885, there was gathered into eternity no nobler spirit, no higher intelligence, no fairer soul.

Address of Mr. HAMPTON, of South Carolina.

Mr. President, when death laid his inexorable hand on THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, Vice-President of the United States, we had a striking and painful illustration of the truth that "death loves a shining mark, a signal blow." Eminent alike for his abilities and his virtues; honored wherever known and loved best where best known; crowned with almost every civic honor which a grateful people could bestow; occupying one of the most exalted positions in our country, and blessed by a domestic happiness perfect as it was beautiful, he did indeed offer a shining mark to the insatiate archer.

One of the great Roman satirists tells us that "pale death with impartial footsteps knocks alike at the poor man's hut and the palace of kings," and every page of history teaches the mournful truth that "the paths of glory lead but to the grave." How often in the last few months has this solemn lesson been brought home to our hearts! The last days of summer saw a countless multitude with bowed and uncovered heads line the road over which the soldier President of this great Republic was borne to his last resting place, and the echoes of the funeral

march that sounded his dirge had scarcely died away when the body of that other great soldier, General McClellan, was committed to its mother earth.

Again is the country called on to mourn the death of another illustrious citizen, and the Senate of the United States, of which he had been a distinguished and honored member, over which as his last public duty he presided with dignity and impartiality, pauses amid the routine of its daily duties to pay a tribute to the memory of its late presiding officer, and to give utterance to the sorrow which fills every patriotic heart in our country for the death of our honored Vice-President. It is eminently fit and proper that this should be done, and my only regret in joining in this tribute is that my contribution to it must necessarily be so unworthy of him to whose memory it is offered. It would be difficult for me under the most favorable conditions to say anything worthy of this theme, and the task has been rendered impossible since we have listened to the eloquent words just uttered by the Senator from Indiana. I cannot venture even to glean in the field reaped so thoroughly by him, and I must content myself by expressing in a few sincere, heart-felt words the respect, the esteem, and the admiration felt by our people for Mr. HENDRICKS while living and the profound grief caused by his untimely death. These feelings, I am sure, are not confined to one section or to one party, but are shared by all classes, wherever honor, integrity, virtue, and piety such as marked the character of the illustrious dead are respected and venerated. As a proof of the truth of this, Mr. President, we need no stronger evidence than the scene which now meets our view in this Chamber, when members of both parties vie with each other in heart-felt expressions of esteem for the stainless character, public and private, of Mr. HENDRICKS. While this testimonial is honorable to those who offer it and deserved by him, to whom it is

able to those who offer it and deserved by him to whom it is given, it seems to me that we can draw from it a lesson profitable to us all if we heed it. It should teach us to be charitable in our judgment of those who differ with us. Fortunately in this case we need not invoke charity in the judgment pronounced on the character of our dead Vice-President, for we can challenge for it universal respect and admiration; but should we not in all cases deal charitably with the living as well as with the dead? We have been told on Divine authority that faith, hope, and charity are the cardinal virtues, and the greatest of these is charity. Not that charity which merely relieves suffering humanity, but that broader charity which judges leniently the motives and actions of men, which tells us to do unto others as we would have others do unto us—that sublime charity inculcated by our Saviour. In the friction caused by political differences and in the heat of party strife we too often indulge in a bitterness toward our opponents as unjust as it is uncharitable. Motives are impugned, actions misrepresented, facts distorted, and character assailed in this partisan warfare. And yet when one of the great actors in the political arena falls all animosities are buried with him, and in the awful presence of Death friends and foes alike strive to do justice to his merits and to pay homage to his memory. Recognizing this fact, which does honor to human nature, can we not agree to disagree without malice? Can we not believe that men may be honest and conscientious even though they differ with us? In a word, can we not be charitable in our judgment of our fellow-men?

Human nature is but clay
Truly blessed by charity.

These reflections have naturally suggested themselves to my mind by the scene presented here to-day and by others of a similar character which have so often of late transpired in this

Chamber. Time and again, during my brief service here, have I seen these mournful ceremonies re-enacted, and on each have members of opposing parties, clasping hands over the grave of a colleague, paid willing homage to his virtues, while the mantle of charity was thrown over his faults. These scenes, which prove the brotherhood of mankind, and show that "one touch of nature makes the whole world kin," have left a deep impression on my mind, and that impression was indelibly fixed by the extraordinary spectacle presented at the funeral of General Grant. We all remember the imposing and touching ceremonies of that mournful occasion, and certainly no one who witnessed them can ever forget them. But the feature that struck me as the most significant, the most impressive, was the fact that among those who bore the body of the great captain of the Union Army to the grave were confederate soldiers, who a few brief years ago were his mortal enemies.

Democrats and Republicans, men who wore the blue and those who wore the gray, met at his tomb to pay the last tribute of respect to his memory. Here to-day we, while honoring ourselves by doing honor to the memory of our late Vice-President, see exhibited the same kind and generous feelings which marked the obsequies of the dead ex-President. If then our political and personal animosities cease at the grave, should we not be tolerant, considerate, and charitable in the judgment we pass on our contemporaries, even though they be our political opponents? All of us, sooner or later, must claim from the living that tender recognition which we now bestow on the dead. For our hearts,

> Like muffled drums, are beating
> Funeral marches to the grave;

and to that bourn we are hastening with steady and rapid steps. Fortunate indeed shall we be if when we reach that bourn we

may be able to meet the Great Judge with a conscience void of offense toward God and man, as was his whose loss the country deplores.

> He, dying, leaveth as the sum of him
> A life-count closed, whose ills are dead and quit;
> Whose good is quick and mighty, far and near,
> So that fruits follow it.
> No need hath such to live, as ye name life;
> That which began in him, when he began,
> Is finished; he has wrought the purpose through
> Of what did make him, man.

He has indeed left a life-count closed, without one blot or stain to mar its fair page, and in every relation of life he proved himself, in the highest and best sense, a man. Firm and sincere in his convictions; true to his friends; liberal toward his opponents; conscientious in the discharge of every duty; a patriot and a Christian, he surely deserved and doubtless has received that highest reward that can be bestowed on mortal or angel, the final decree of the Judge of all living, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant." It is one of the inconsistencies, perhaps rather one of the infirmities, of human nature that in spite of all the blessed assurances of Christianity we grieve when those who are near or dear to us are taken away by death. We know that to those who are prepared to die death is but the gloomy portal through which they pass to the realms of eternal happiness, and this conviction should teach us that all grief for them is selfish; but neither philosophy nor religion can soothe the anguish which wrings our hearts when a dear friend or a beloved relative is borne to the grave.

> The blood will follow where the knife is driven;
> The flesh will quiver where the pincers tear.

Thus, when the good are called home, to enter on the true life beyond the grave, we grieve, not for them, but for ourselves.

It is well with them; they have exchanged the sorrows, the sufferings, of this world for the glories of heaven; a daily death for life eternal. There is a beautiful thought expressed by one of our oldest poets which seems to me peculiarly appropriate when a good man, ripe in years and rich in honors, passes away from earth.

Speaking of our misuse of language, he says:

> We call here life * * * *
> Angels who live and know what 'tis to be,
> Who all the nonsense of our language see;
> Who speak things, and our words, their ill-drawn pictures scorn,
> When we, by a foolish figure say,
> "Behold an old man dead!" then they
> Speak properly and cry, "Behold a man-child born!"

Address of Mr. SHERMAN, of Ohio.

Mr President, in pausing a while in our public duties to pay our tributes to the memory of a conspicuous actor in the scenes that have transpired in this Chamber during this generation, we naturally leave to the Senators from Indiana the more formal statements of the principal events of his life and of the qualities of heart and mind that endeared him to the people of the State in which he lived and secured him the preference and support of a broader constituency for the second executive office of the United States.

All that we who have been co-workers with him in the public service can do is to add our gleanings to their store by a frank but kindly and charitable view of the part he took in our presence in the common duties of public life, and, better still as evidence of character, the part he took in private life as a citizen, an associate, and in all the relations of domestic life.

My first acquaintance with Mr. HENDRICKS was when he was Commissioner of Public Lands during part of the administra

tions of Presidents Pierce and Buchanan. In the discharge of the duties of this important office he was brought into contact chiefly with citizens of the Western States, whose titles are derived directly from the United States. His administration of this office is admitted to be without fault, for he was careful, patient, and industrious, and thus laid the foundation of his popularity in vast regions, the fruits of which he was to reap in after years. No one was more familiar than he with the history and laws of the new States and Territories that have been rapidly developed from the vast public domain extending from the Ohio to the Pacific Ocean. He voluntarily retired from this position in 1859 to resume the practice of law, which appears always to have been his favorite occupation. In March, 1863, he took his seat as a member of this body. For six years he was by far the most active and influential Senator of his political party, always taking the lead in directing and expounding the policy of his associates on the innumerable questions that grew out of the conduct of the war or that sprang from the results of the war. No period of American history has presented questions of equal difficulty or importance, for they involved not merely old divisions of domestic policy for which the Constitution furnished a guide, but also very many problems that the framers of the Constitution did not provide for and did not conceive could arise. It was during this period of Mr. HENDRICKS'S life that he established the influence over his party which he never lost. Though rarely agreeing with him, I bear willing testimony to the marked ability with which he maintained his opinions. Always plausible in argument and courteous in debate, ready in resources and never violent in manner or statement, he satisfied his friends and did not irritate his adversaries. His speeches were evidently carefully prepared, but rarely read when delivered; his argument was clear and his language copi-

ous, rarely pausing for a word or phrase, but moving smoothly on like a full river. If his premises were admitted it was difficult to resist his conclusions, and the weak points of his position were carefully guarded by plausible arguments.

The reconstruction of the Southern States was, perhaps, the most frequent subject of his speeches, and upon this he early took the position that as a question of law the events of war did not and could not disturb the relation of the State to the Federal Union; that its existence as a State, its organization as a State, its constitution continued all the way through the war, "and when peace came it found the State with its constitution and its laws unrepealed and in full force, holding that State to the Federal Union." He, therefore, opposed every bill containing a safeguard deemed by others necessary as a condition precedent to the restoration of the State to the Union, and every amendment to the Constitution of the United States proposed as a condition precedent to the full exercise of the powers of a State. Unlike his distinguished colleague, Governor Morton, who shared with him during a part of his term the honor of representing Indiana in this body, Senator HENDRICKS adhered to and maintained in many famous debates his opinion as to the right of States lately in rebellion to unconditional restoration when the war was over.

The heat of the contest is now over, and we may calmly look back upon the past contentions as founded upon honest differences of opinion and fairly weigh the merits of the great actors in the battles of war or debate, and especially so when one by one they disappear from the living and join the great army of the dead. Viewed from this standpoint, we must acknowledge that Vice-President HENDRICKS in his public life was a learned lawyer, studious, diligent, and successful; a trusted and honored governor of his State, always retaining the affection and respect

of those who knew him best; a faithful and honest officer in a position of high trust in an executive branch of the National Government; a member of each house of Congress of unquestioned ability and integrity, faithful to his convictions as tested by the principles which he openly avowed and ably defended, and by these tests true to his party and country, and as such was rewarded by the people of the United States with the second office in their gift.

If we turn from his public life and view him as a man, in all the varied relations of life, we can pronounce his eulogy without the qualification of opposing opinions. That he was honorable and just in all business affairs has not been questioned. He was easy of approach, affable and kind, carrying into his private life none of the bitterness of political strife. He was a man of good habits and temperate, plain, of unblemished character, the best type of an American citizen. He was a lover of order, peace, and, if not a member of a religious society, he respected and observed the obligations of religion and morality, and, more important than all else in human society, he was faithful to his duty to his kindred and family, and left us an example of purity and honor in private life. It is these virtues, far more than genius, learning, or intellectual force, that make our late presiding officer worthy of the high praise this day bestowed upon him by his surviving associates in the Senate Chamber.

Address of Mr. SAULSBURY, of Delaware.

Mr. President, the announcement of the death of Governor HENDRICKS was received with sincere expressions of regret throughout the country.

For more than a quarter of a century he had been known as

a statesman of enlarged views and commanding influence and was held in high esteem not only by those who knew him personally, but also by a much larger number who knew him only from the reputation earned by a long life of eminent public service.

It is proper that recognition should be made of distinguished worth and merit in the lives of public men and that due honors should be paid to their memories after they have passed away. It is perhaps the universal desire of the living to be remembered by those who survive and succeed them—a desire springing from no inordinate self-esteem, but innately implanted in the human breast as an incentive to honorable and useful lives among men.

It would be impossible to estimate the influence of this laudable ambition upon human action or measure its value upon the happiness and well-being of society, but it may be affirmed that it has inspired the hopes and shaped the lives of many of the most illustrious and distinguished men both of ancient and modern times.

The commemoration of the characters of deceased public men, who by their labors and talents have attained to acknowledged distinction, is not only a just tribute to their memories, but an inducement to the living to emulate their virtues and imitate their examples of usefulness and honor. There have been but few public men who commanded more respect or whose memories will be held in higher regard by the people of the country than Governor HENDRICKS, and it is especially appropriate that the Senate should give expression to the respect entertained for the memory of one who so lately presided over its deliberations. Such expression is due not only on account of the high official position which he held at the time of his death and his consequent connection with this body, but also because of the emi-

nent ability and fidelity displayed in every position, State and Federal, he was called upon to fill.

His private virtues and the record of his public life as governor of Indiana, as Representative in Congress, and as Senator from his State, have been eloquently presented in the addresses to which we have listened. Such a life, so free from reproach, so faithful to every trust, needs no encomium. The simple record of its "living action" is the proper measure of its usefulness and its highest and most appropriate eulogy.

Governor HENDRICKS was endowed by nature with fine intellectual powers, which were developed and strengthened by a culture and discipline that enabled him to comprehend more readily and accurately the various questions which demanded his attention both in public and private life. His conclusions were not mere impressions derived from intuitive perception, but were the result of careful investigation and reason. Hence he was cautious in the expression of opinions until they had been clearly and definitely formulated in his own mind by deliberate thought and reflection. This fact gave great weight to his opinions upon all questions upon which they were expressed, and inspired a reliance upon his judgment on the part of others which was seldom found to have been misplaced.

His studious habits in early life and careful attention to the business intrusted to his care, prompted by a laudable ambition for success in his profession and distinction among men, soon attracted attention and brought him into notice in his own State. He entered public life in the prime of manhood, and retained until the day of his death the unabated confidence of those among whom he lived, and indeed I may say of a very large portion of the people of the whole country.

Governor HENDRICKS was not unknown when he entered this Chamber as a Senator from Indiana, having served in the other

House of Congress and filled an important position in an Executive Department of the Government during the administration of President Pierce. His service in the Senate brought him still more prominently before the country and furnished the opportunity for establishing that national reputation for ability and statesmanship which has since been accorded to him.

He took his seat in this body at a time when free discussion was somewhat restrained by a spirit of intolerance throughout the country and which was at times manifested in this Chamber, usually so indulgent to honest differences of opinion. He entered promptly, however, into the debates of the Senate, and was often compelled to antagonize with earnestness measures which he deemed unwise and pernicious, displaying an ability which gained the admiration of friends and commanded the respect of those whose views and measures he was compelled to oppose.

The services rendered by Governor HENDRICKS while in official station by no means measure the value of his life either to his State or the country. For many years he had held a place in public estimation that enabled him to impress his views upon the country and to no small extent influence the opinions and actions of others upon important public questions.

It is not necessarily the case that those in official position exert the greatest influence in the determination of public matters or render the most important service to the country. In a republican government like our own a well-defined public opinion upon subjects requiring legislative or administrative action must sooner or later be heeded and obeyed. It may, for a time, be disregarded and even contemned and despised, but it will ultimately assert its power and find the means of compelling obedience to its behests. He, therefore, who enjoys such a measure of public confidence as enables him to direct to any

considerable extent public thought and opinion will, although in private life, have no small share in the control of public affairs.

One thing is certain: Governor HENDRICKS while a private citizen (if at any time for many years he could be regarded as such) suffered no diminution in the esteem of his countrymen or in the weight and influence of his opinion upon their judgment and action. He had for a long time been recognized as one of the ablest and most trusted leaders of the Democratic party of his State and of the country, and to the wisdom of his counsels and his great personal popularity as its candidate for the Vice-Presidency is that party largely indebted for its present control of the executive branch of the Government.

It would not be proper on this occasion to occupy the time requisite to speak of all the elements that entered into and made up the symmetrical character of Governor HENDRICKS. I may, however, be allowed to refer to the respect he entertained and manifested for the sentiments and wishes of the body of the people. No station, however exalted, could sever the tie of sympathy which united him to them or render him indifferent to their judgment or forgetful of their interests. This was no assumed virtue, but a tribute paid by a heart instinctively in harmony with the popular thought and feeling to the honesty and practical good sense of the masses of mankind. There is reason to believe that too many public men undervalue the average intelligence of those they represent and do not pay that deference to their judgment to which it is entitled. Governor HENDRICKS was not of the class of men who seek to magnify their own importance by refusing recognition of merit in others, but had learned from personal contact to place a proper estimate upon the honesty of the people and a proper respect for the deliberate judgments they had formed. His appreciation of his

fellow-citizens was reciprocated on their part by the attachment which neither success nor defeat could interrupt or diminish.

For some reason, which it might be difficult to explain, there seems to be less recognition of distinguished service and worth in civil life than is awarded to merit in another sphere. In this and perhaps in every other country the highest value is placed upon the services of successful military men and the highest honors paid to their memories after they are dead. It is meet and proper that full and just acknowledgment of gratitude should be made to those who have risked their lives in defense of their country's rights and honor. Is there any reason why equal recognition should not be made of valuable and distinguished services in civil life, and equal honors perpetuate the memories of statesmen who have served their country with no less fidelity and zeal for its honor and welfare?

Washington and his companions in arms who fought the battles of the Revolution and achieved the independence of the Colonies will be gratefully remembered while patriotism inspires the human heart or history records the great events of time. But who will say that Washington and his army in the field were more patriotic or rendered more valuable service to the American people than Washington, Hamilton, Jefferson, Madison, and their compatriots in council, who formulated and established our republican system of government and secured to our posterity the blessings of civil and religious liberty?

Thiers concludes his History of the Consulate and Empire of Napoleon by a brief review of the career of Alexander, Hannibal, and Cæsar as compared with that of the emperor. With the achievements of these great captains he contrasts the life and labors of Charlemagne, who in the ninth century threw off the barbarism in which he was born and by which he was surrounded and peacefully united the alienated portions of his

country, brought order out of confusion, established schools for the instruction of his people, and elevated them from barbarism to a fair degree of enlightenment and civilization.

I shall attempt no comparison between the eminent soldiers and statesmen of our own country. Their fields of labor and usefulness have lain in different directions, and both have done well in the spheres in which they have been called to act. Both have assisted in the maintenance of free institutions in the land and will fill honored pages in their country's history. It may, however, be affirmed, without injustice to any, that constitutional government and individual rights in this as well as every other country will find their surest protection in the wisdom and patriotism of the men who make and execute the laws.

There have not been wanting at any time since the adoption of the Constitution able and fearless statesmen to uphold and defend the full measure of liberty which it was intended to secure to the American people. May we not indulge the hope that the future history of the country shall witness no abatement in the devotion of her public men to the free institutions which are the birthright and should ever be the heritage of her citizens?

The past is safe. Whatever may be the destiny of the Republic, its century of history has been marked by unparalleled advancement in material wealth and prosperity and a greater degree of freedom and happiness to its citizens than was ever before vouchsafed to any portion of the human race.

The perpetuation of constitutional government and the liberty which it secures, by maintaining the checks and balances imposed upon the co-ordinate departments of the Government, and while upholding in full force and vigor the just powers of Federal authority, opposing with manly firmness every attempted encroachment upon the liberties of the people and the

reserved rights of the States, is the obligation resting upon American statesmen in every period of the country's history.

In the discharge of that duty Governor HENDRICKS, in his day and generation, performed well his part, and has left to posterity the results of a useful life, a spotless record, and an honored name.

Address of Mr. EVARTS, of New York.

When, Mr. President, in the arrangements by which the Senate should so properly offer the tribute of its respect and affection in memory of one whose loss they deplore, it was thought right to include myself among those who should participate in the presentation of the feelings of the Senate, it would seem, perhaps, that no other relations would have suggested the propriety of this selection except as an observer of the distinguished career of a member of an opposite party and a citizen of a distant State.

But it so happens that I had a very considerable acquaintance with Mr. HENDRICKS, dating to quite an early period in his public career. When in attendance upon the Supreme Court, many years ago, I first formed his personal acquaintance; and then, at an age when probably he was not far advanced beyond that of middle life, as it is construed, he was pointed out to me as a person of interest, and who should engage my attention, as one who, in the career upon which he had entered, and from the progress which he had made in it, was, naturally and probably, a future candidate for, and successful aspirant to, the Presidency of the United States. However strange it seemed to me that so early in a man's career so great prognostics could be safely or wisely made of him, from that time onward there has never been an occasion in which I have been brought into

relations with Mr. HENDRICKS that it did not recall to my mind that sentiment and that expectation respecting him.

About twenty years ago, too, it came in my way, in the practice of my profession, to represent great interests in an important lawsuit in the city of Cincinnati, in which was arrayed against us a numerous body of the important and powerful members of our profession in that great State, so full of excellent lawyers. The aid also of Governor HENDRICKS, from his neighboring State, was called in by our opponents. I had then an opportunity not only of forming myself an opinion of his abilities and his force as a lawyer, but also of perceiving the impression he made upon the public about him, on the profession of the two States, and on their judiciary. From all this a lawyer might fairly form during the period of the trial, which lasted a fortnight, an estimate, and a correct estimate, of the power and value of another. As I recall the matter, Mr. HENDRICKS was regarded upon the other side as the leader in that array, and upon our side was felt as the most formidable and the most competent contestant.

But on a later scene of much greater import I also had an opportunity to estimate the character, the eloquence, the intelligence, the courage of Mr. HENDRICKS, and the value of his constitutional opinions. I mean on the great occasion of the impeachment of the President. In this Chamber, as I recall the trial, the division between parties was such that thirty-five represented the full Senate of the Republicans and but twelve Democratic Senators were present to counterbalance in any form or any degree this superiority of numbers. During the three months of that great debate, and in the course of the delivery of opinions, so fully made up by the contributions from the Senators on the Republican side and the few who could participate on the part of the Democratic party, it may be easily

understood that Mr. HENDRICKS (who then, I think, it must be admitted, held the lead of that small band of Democrats who then occupied seats in the Senate) was relied on on that side of the Chamber for his wisdom, for his courage, for his ability as a lawyer, for his learning and experience in constitutional matters of debate.

I think now, as I thought then, that among the eminent men who took part in the preparation and delivery of opinions, and those who took part in the debates, not infrequent, of an interlocutory nature, no man appeared better in his composure of spirit, in his calmness of judgment, in the circumspect and careful deliberation with which, avoiding extreme extravagances, he drew the line which should mark out fidelity to the Constitution, as distinguished from addiction to the supremacy of party interests and party passions.

Of course, during that period the proprieties of my position did not permit personal intercourse with Senators upon either side; but during the many days, the many hours of each day, that this great transaction passed before my eyes, and recalling them now, it seems to me that there was no position, there was no argument, there was no purpose and no plan in the conduct of that debate, as represented by Mr. HENDRICKS, that was not in accordance with the whole duty of a Senator performing a grave part in one of the greatest political transactions that any free government has had or shall have occasion to witness.

Mr. President, it is just twenty-five years ago that, in the last days of this same month of January, a Senator from Mississippi bade, as he expressed it in his own phrase, a final adieu to the Senate, in obedience to his obligations to his State. As we in memory recall the perilous experiments upon the Constitution, upon the Government, upon the power of this nation, that were practiced by and during the civil war, and as we now find

that this Chamber is full—every State represented in its full competency under the Constitution, this alley dividing, in scarcely unequal strength, the two parties—as we witness the reciprocal respect and kindness between the members of the two great parties represented on this floor, we cannot but feel that not from the foundation of this Government to the present time, nor under the ancient governments who count in their parliamentary duration hundreds of years, will you find a nearer approach in personal kindness and mutual respect between opposite parties than now mark the sentiments and the conduct toward each other of these two political parties. Yet, as I have said, but twenty-five years have elapsed between that opening event that I have adverted to and this present scene of common respect over the bier of the deceased Vice-President.

Sir Robert Peel once said, on a fitting occasion, to Lord Brougham, that "the contact of party produces a warmth of feeling toward those who sit around us; but the eye is a cold and jealous scrutinizer of those who are opposite to us." Whatever distrust should qualify, therefore, on this side of the Senate, our estimate of the leader of an opposing party conducting his career while the country was under the stress of its threatened division, and its restoration was attended by the aggravations and solicitudes that marked its progress to our present firm security, I think I may be allowed to say that looking at those who are opposite to us—that looking at the whole matter and running over the principal occurrences and the principal relations of Mr. HENDRICKS to them, this Republican party would have at all times felt that he was fairly entitled from his own party—in their opinions, in their affections, in their support—to the highest places that their suffrages should be able to offer to him.

Something has been said about his being a partisan. I know

by no instruction of my observation, nor by anything that I can draw from history, any other mode of conducting the debates of a great and free people except by means of great and firm parties. I believe, therefore, that steadfast and intrepid adhesion to a party is a merit, and I believe that political contests fail much of their service to the country when steadfast and intrepid adherence to political leaders is neglected on the part of the mass of a party.

Whatever be the debates in human affairs that best illustrate the contests of party under a free government, whether they are best likened to the litigations of the profession before the courts or to battles between combatants upon the scenes and perils of war, I believe that it is equally essential to the service in all these forms that there should be neither betrayal nor desertion on the one side, nor timidity or hesitation on the other part. Undoubtedly, irretrievably for the time, the issues involved may be lost where these disparaging elements of a manly contest shall intervene, but nevertheless such inconclusive and spurious determinations tend to inflame the unassuaged animosities and provoke a renewal of the old hostilities.

I may say then, Mr. President, that my estimate of the late Vice-President is that of an eminent lawyer. Certainly his eloquence was persuasive and effective. Certainly his method of forensic address was quite admirably free of all superfluity. If it be truly said, as I believe it is truly said, that the greatest trait in the greatest of orators, notwithstanding all the splendor of his eloquence, Demosthenes, was that, more than all other orators, he was distinguished by the fact of the absolute directness with which every movement in his conduct of the debate was governed, that no superfluous word was used, none taken for ornament but always for effect, we must, at least in our pro-

fession, consider these traits that I have ascribed to the forensic eloquence of Mr. HENDRICKS worthy of admiration.

As a statesman, if he has been more usually looked at in the aspect to which I have referred, as a great political leader, it will be found, I think, that he was always governed by inborn convictions, and that he was directed, in the particular situations, by inbred opinions. I do not find in his career any of that versatility of opinion for the nonce or of alliance to this or that particular movement that was to affect for the present time only. He was always of that sentiment which he ascribed to the prevailing sentiment of the Democratic party, and if it might be unhappy for him, as it was unhappy for all of us, that there should have been such a severe and peremptory discrimination in the antagonisms between the two parties from the gravity and the stress of the affairs of the nation, nevertheless I take it it must be said that he is entitled to the credit of having been a consistent, an intelligent, a prudent, a patient, and a courageous statesman in the service of the Democratic party, which he had espoused and to which he unflinchingly adhered.

Mr. President, these ceremonies and these eulogies in the presence of the dead are never formal and never commonplace. However frequently brought to the notice of mortals, death is never formal and never commonplace. However men may lead their lives, in the market-place, in the courts, in the Senate, at the head of armies, in the crowds of popular applause, a man must always die alone. Whether death shall approach us in the form of a sudden summons, a tragic fate, or by slow progress, sensibly to ourselves, visibly to those around us, the eye shall grow dim and the natural force abate, death is a fearful visitor. Whether his intrusion overtakes one in the towers of kings or in the cabins of the poor, the supreme event, wherein this mortal puts on immortality, swallows up all incidents and

circumstances as trivial and impertinent. From these contemplations, Mr. President, whether in the close chamber of the dying or on the wide scene of public bereavement and national lamentation, the wisest may learn new wisdom and the boldest feel the mastery of an invincible antagonist.

Address of Mr. RANSOM, of North Carolina.

Mr. President, it was with no ordinary emotion that I received the request of the distinguished Senator from Indiana to unite in rendering these solemn honors to the late Vice-President. When I thought of the profound sorrow with which North Carolina was stricken at the death of Mr. HENDRICKS, and the sincere regard which her people in their hearts had for years cherished for his character, I knew that I could not adequately express their deep sympathy in the supreme bereavement of Indiana, nor their grief at the great loss which the whole country had sustained.

It is no common tie that binds together the people of these two States. The sons and daughters of North Carolina were among the earliest settlers of Indiana, and of all the States of the mighty West Indiana still presents the most attractive homes to the emigrants from North Carolina. There is scarcely a fireside in that beautiful State around which, I am told, some hallowed North Carolina association does not linger, and but few family circles in whose veins the blood of North Carolina fathers or mothers does not flow. Nor will North Carolina soon forget that the distinguished subject of these services, recognizing the claims which her Revolutionary patriots had to the gratitude of mankind, left his home across the Ohio and came to Charlotte, in that State, to unite with her people on the 20th of May, 1875, in commemorating the one hundredth anniversary of the

immortal day on which the "Men of Mecklenburg" proclaimed the "first declaration of independence" in America.

Mr. President, the duty of rendering appropriate and truthful testimony to the life and services of Indiana's great son has been so well performed by his distinguished friend, the Senator from that State, that nothing can add force or luster to the presentment which he has made. That presentment is now enrolled in the Senate, and I must say here, sir, that it will take its place among the best monuments of either ancient or modern times that friendship and affection, aided by learning and eloquence, have erected to those who deserved them. If, sir, all record of the life and services of the late Vice-President should be obliterated, his name would be preserved for long ages in that precious casket in which the genius and the devotion of his friend has enshrined his memory. The Vice-President was fortunate in his biographer; the generous Senator was fortunate in his subject. I can but repeat the feeblest echoes of that grand tribute from a friend to a friend.

It is almost impossible to estimate the value to mankind of a great and good life. Custom and experience have assigned prices to most of the treasures of the world, but no effort of the mind has been able to measure and determine the worth of a great character. No comprehensible limits can be affixed to the extent, the continuance, the diversity, and the power of its influences for good. Like the sun giving perpetual heat and light to the material universe, a great and good man is a source of intelligence and beneficence to the whole human family through all time. Nor do the trifling spots upon the sun nor the similar imperfections of the man sensibly diminish the splendor or the usefulness of either.

It is in the contemplation of a very distinguished life and character that we are now engaged. We, Mr. President, are too

near Mr. HENDRICKS to write his history. Time is the essential element of just history, and to that tribunal must be referred the final judgment of all the actions of men. The late Vice-President is still almost one of us; his very image is before us as he sat in the chair which you occupy and presided over the Senate. We can almost behold him now—his form, his face, his every action; his very words seem to linger with their soft tones on our ears; his shadow has barely passed the doors of the Senate Chamber. The excitement of one of the greatest political contests in history in which he was a leader has not subsided in our bosoms. We are not his best judges; but this we all do know of him; it is in letters of living light before our eyes: Here was a man who for forty-three years was conspicuously before the public gaze; first as a lawyer in the courts of justice, that surest ordeal to test character; then successively in the legislature of his State, the convention that framed the State constitution, in the House of Representatives of the United States, in a high position in an Executive Department of the Government, in the Senate of the United States, governor of his State, and Vice-President of the United States. He was twice nominated for Vice-President, and for sixteen years, from 1868 to 1884, was the choice of his State and a large proportion of his party for President.

For two generations of men, two ages, he was in the public service, constantly passing through the fires of adverse criticism, standing in the front battle-lines of party conflict, not only in peace but through war, not only in the councils of his State and the forums of the Union, but in the chief magistracy of his Commonwealth and in the Vice-Presidency of the United States, and there was not one blot or stain or shadow upon his robes. There was not a spot in his armor which had not received and repelled the spear of an adversary. In the high temples of justice

and at the more sacred altars of home he was the same unsullied minister.

Search the annals of public men for centuries past and you will find but few parallels to this career. As we contemplate the series of these remarkable facts of his life, this long line of successes, these ever-ascending steps up the temple of fame to its very summit, this circle of unbroken confidence, beginning at his home, embracing a county, extending throughout a district, expanding over a State, widening, enlarging over a country of fifty millions of people, and still deepening at the center where it began, we shall know that all this was not the result of fortune or art or adventitious circumstance, but that the grand superstructure of his life was laid in deep and solid foundations, and reared in harmonious and enduring proportions.

Nothing, sir, but great intellectual ability, high moral excellence, invariable devotion to duty, and unwavering faith in the rectitude of his purposes could have achieved and maintained such results. The law of such a life must have been a constant aspiration for what was higher and better. It is a difficult undertaking to deceive continually one human being; it is simply an impossibility to impose for years on millions of people. From the incredulity, jealousy, suspicion, and scrutiny of such a host of watchers all the artifices of the subtlest political magician could not hide every trace of corruption or infidelity.

It would require, Mr. President, the genius of a Macaulay to analyze and delineate the qualities and traits that constituted the strength and grace of Mr. HENDRICKS'S character. It will be an interesting and instructive study to the young statesmen of our country. They will find in it a model which it will be well to respect and difficult to improve. What was the mystery of his ever-increasing and enduring strength with the peo-

ple? Why was there no shipwreck to his sails? Why was there no eclipse of that luminary? What made him the first man in the popular confidence of his State, and second to no man in the esteem of the American people? What carried him safely and triumphantly through all the vicissitudes of a long, eventful, and trying public life? It was not military glory, for he was never a soldier. It was not eloquence, for he was not, like Webster, an orator in the highest sense of the word. It was not charm of manner, for, though gracious and pleasant, he had not cultivated, like Chesterfield, the arts of grace as a means to an end. He originated no great popular measures, like Chatham and Clay. He never, like Crassus, possessed large wealth with which to win popular favor.

The whole truth is, sir, that he was the earnest, faithful, devoted champion and defender of the people's rights.

The sincerity of his devotion was the charm of his success. He was prudent, sagacious, laborious, wise. He consulted the people's interest just as he would have consulted his own interest. He never undertook to mislead, to deceive, or to inflame them. He never trifled with their liberties, their property, or their honor. He never attempted to dazzle them with false and glittering hopes, or to madden their prejudices and precipitate them into desperate perils. He was a brave, cautious, vigilant pilot, never departing from his chart or neglecting his compass. His positions were thoughtfully taken, securely fortified, and boldly defended. He was never surprised or deluded. He was misled by no false lights. He was so thoroughly prepared and equipped by labor, study, and attainment that he was always ready for and equal to the occasion. He was a sentinel who never left the post of duty.

He was not like noble Hector, towering over all the Trojans, but betrayed by proud hopes into fatal indiscretion.

He was not, like Achilles, superior alike to Greeks and Trojans, but cursed with passions stronger than himself and driven by mad revenge from the field of honor and duty to his sullen tents. But he was like Diomede and Ulysses, those pillars of the cause of Greece, ever sagacious, faithful, and prepared. Like them, he bore reverses with dignity and composure, and was equally modest and reserved in victory. Like them, he was "equal to either fortune." He loved law and order and abhorred chaos. Like Socrates, he obeyed if he did not respect the law, and, like that greatest of Athenian patriots, would with his last breath have sacrificed to the law, as to the majesty of his country, even if it destroyed himself. He was never eccentric or meteoric or convulsive; and though he never shone with the magnitude and intense splendor of Aldebaran, he yet constantly exhibited the virtue and energy of the paler and serener star whose truth never varies. If he was not a Moses leading his people from Egyptian darkness through the wilderness, striking water from the rock and invoking bread from the skies, he was the ever-faithful Joshua, "strong and very courageous, observing all the law as it was commanded unto him, and turning not from it to the right or to the left, and prospering whersoever he went."

He did not stand among men like some majestic mountain with its proud head in the clouds wrapt in snow, an object of wonder and astonishment to all who behold it, but his life resembled the beautiful plain beneath, studded with cities, villages, and happy homes, refreshed by cooling streams, abounding in fruitful fields, and bearing on its bosom the comforts and the blessings of men. He was always practical, useful, and efficient. He seems to me to have taken color and character from that great line of English statesmen who for eight hundred years have steadily maintained and advanced the growth of liberty

and law, and wisely avoided the convulsions and upheavals and collapses of the neighboring nations. His life and character were complete and rounded as a circle, and resemble the writings of Addison, of which it may be truly said that they are so simple, so pure, so strong, so full of grace, and so free from grossness, so clear with light, and so consistent with reason, that nothing can be added to them without marring their beauty and nothing can be detracted from them without impairing their force.

As Mr. HENDRICKS had been fortunate in life, so was he happy in the time and manner of his death. While yet in the full maturity and undiminished vigor of his faculties, with not one ray of his remarkable intelligence obscured or dimmed, honored among all men, in the declining year, in the beautiful autumn, before hoary winter has laid his icy hand upon the bosom of nature, at that ripe season when the yellow fields are rendering up all their richest harvests, at his own home, in the bosom of those whom he loved and who loved him, he passed without a pang from this world, with hallowed accents on his lips of the reality of that perfect "freedom" which is the aspiration of good men everywhere. How beautiful is the sunset of autumn when twilight gently lingers between day and night, and the glory of the sun does not retire until the curtain is softly lifted and the glory of the stars appears. Fitting crown to the life of a Christian statesman in a Government whose vital fire is religious liberty.

And, sir, to me, I must say, speaking from my heart, that the death of Mr. HENDRICKS and of the other illustrious men of our country which immediately preceded it were fortunate in illustrating the great, supreme, blessed truth that we are again all one people, united together in affection to each other in a common and devoted love to our whole country, its liberties and

honor. From all the Southern States come up sincere, deep, overflowing sympathy and sorrow at the bereavement of their Northern sisters. Our tears mingle with yours over the graves of your great dead, your countrymen and our countrymen. Thank Almighty God that the "everlasting covenant" of our Union is established in the hearts of all our people, and that in the clouds of this sorrow we can behold the bow of peace never to be broken.

Address of Mr. SPOONER, of Wisconsin.

Mr. President, I do not affect to believe that I can worthily add to the eloquent and impressive eulogies which have been pronounced in the hearing of the Senate, but I desire nevertheless to speak a word of tribute to the memory of Mr. HENDRICKS. On the day he became Vice-President I came a stranger into the Senate, and as I stood before him to take from his lips the oath of office, he gave to me, as a native of Indiana and the son of one whom in years long gone he had known in professional life, a warm and friendly greeting, and later, during the executive session, he supplemented that greeting by courtesy so considerate and kindly, that I have felt in his death something of the sense of personal loss.

The occasion on which I remember last to have seen him in the discharge of official duty in this Chamber I shall never forget. Standing in his place there, with ill-concealed emotion, and in tones which were low and trembling, he invited our attention to a dispatch just received, and there came to us from the Secretary's desk the words (happily then not quite true), "General Grant is dying," which hushed every sound here, bowed every head, and made the Senate in its sorrow that afternoon a representative body of all the people. How little we

thought that before the autumn should have come and gone the familiar face then before us would fade forever from the sight of men.

The appropriate details of Mr. HENDRICKS'S life, public, professional, and private, have been eloquently traced by the Senator from his State, his personal and political friend.

Mr. HENDRICKS belonged to a school in politics to which the associations and convictions of my life have brought me into bitter hostility, and of course I cannot speak in approval of his attitude upon the great questions of the past, upon which the people of the country divided on party and sectional lines. To one or two phases of his career and belief I may, however, properly advert.

He was a man of strong convictions, and he had little respect for those who were otherwise. He was in no sense or way a trimmer in politics, although the contrary has been asserted of him. No public man ever lived to whom the favor and approval of the masses were sweeter than they were to Mr. HENDRICKS. Few public men ever lived whose course evoked bitterer criticism from opponents than did his at times. The fact that he preferred to stem the tide of popular sentiment rather than to walk the easy, open way to popular favor is at least conclusive of the strength of his convictions.

It had not long before his death become fashionable in some quarters to speak of him as a "spoilsman." If by this was meant that he desired the bestowal of office as a mere reward for party service upon unfit men or in violation of existing law, I believe, from conversation with him upon the subject, that the accusation was utterly groundless.

Mr. HENDRICKS was heart and soul a Democrat. He thoroughly believed in his party and in its principles. Indeed, I think if he might give direction to our words to-day he would

bid us say of him that he was a partisan Democrat. He rightly thought that politics should be a matter of conviction, and that every man of firm political faith owed it to himself and to the country to be a partisan, in this, at least, that he should labor earnestly, and in all fit ways best suited to his mental make-up and to his surroundings, to promote the success of the principles in which he believed. To him no political partisanship, honorable in its methods, was offensive. He fully realized the value of organization. He knew that no great charity even could be administered without it, and that the command laid upon the apostles, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature," cannot be efficiently obeyed without organized effort and partisan service. He recognized the plain necessity for party organization, and in the party he saw only the instrumentality through which, and through which alone, might be wrought out the triumph of his principles.

In active, faithful, honorable party service he saw, therefore, devotion to principle, not mere lust for office. He believed that the party clothed by the popular will with the responsibility of administration should everywhere intrust the execution of its policies to those who were in political sympathy with it and who had at heart its continued and completest success. He believed that those of the ruling party who had done the most and sacrificed the most in honorable active party effort should, if fit for public duty, be by that party everywhere first called to public service. Steadfastness in faith he thought reasonably entitled to the honor of such recognition. He saw it thus in law, in medicine, in science, in business, in education, and in every other department of mental and physical effort, and he could not embrace a new philosophy which in politics alone denied it a place.

He had a tender feeling in his heart for the men who for

twenty-four years, in sunshine and in storm, had led his party again and again to certain defeat, who had kept alive its organization in every State and county and town, and who had, by unwavering allegiance and effort, made possible its ultimate success; and he could not brook, with any degree of patience, the suggestion, in the hour of his party's triumph, that such men should be reproachfully termed "politicians" and denied recognition lest some political "esthete" should say, "it is a reward for party service."

The imputation that he was a "spoilsman" rather angered than it grieved him, for he knew it came from those who had either been of a hostile camp, or, if of his own, had been wont to linger in the shade and slumber while he and the "boys," as he loved sometimes to call the party workers, had borne the heat and dust and burden of the battle.

Spoilsman or not, he went down to his grave loved, trusted, and mourned by his party, and I dare to believe that the element of party fealty which brought to him this reproach will not cause his memory to suffer with the great mass of his opponents.

The private life of Mr. HENDRICKS was stainless, and the record of his public service is without a venal blot. In the fierce heat of party warfare in which he was a leader, in the bitter condemnation which at times his course invited, no man has ever dared to couple with the name of HENDRICKS the suspicion of corruption.

As a public officer, he was faithful to every detail of duty. He took great pride in his administration of the General Land Office many years ago, and frequently referred to it. He brought to the discharge of that duty peculiar fitness, and ordained rules and methods of procedure there to the wisdom of which each year since intervening has brought gratifying vindication.

To the ability and industry and attentiveness with which he discharged the Senatorial duty the records of the Senate bear permaneut and abundant testimony.

As a lawyer, he won, deserved, and sustained a national reputation for learning and professional skill. His brethren of the bar and the judges before whom he practiced bear concurrent testimony to his singular excellence as an advocate. As alert to discover and attack the weak points in the armor of his adversary as he was to recognize and protect the weak points in his own, he gave hard blows and took them with unruffled temper. When success crowned his efforts as a lawyer he was modest and considerate, and when the standard which he had borne went down in defeat he was patient and serene. Whatever the fortunes of the professional contest, he never grumbled at the court or anathematized the jury.

As an orator, he was persuasive and attractive. There was a quality in his voice and a charm in his manner which gave him command of his audience.

He was a genial, gracious, kindly gentleman, who treated all who came within the circle of his influence, rich or poor, exalted or lowly, with the same rare and exquisite courtesy.

To him life's sun has set. For him life's cares are ended. He is, in the words borne upon his dying breath, "free at last."

There is, Mr. President, a melancholy comfort in the manner of his death. He died as one might wish to die who was as well prepared to die. In his own home, in the midst of the friends and neighbors of many years, at the capital of the State which loved him and which he loved, in the tender care of her who was nearest and dearest, without premonition or pain of parting, "God's finger touched him, and he slept."

Address of Mr. VEST, of Missouri.

Mr. President, the best and bravest knight in all the Democratic host has gone down before that relentless foe against whose assault courage and skill are alike unavailing.

To others I shall leave the recital of his public career, illustrated by great and patriotic service, State and national. To me it is a melancholy pleasure to think and speak of his character and attribntes as I knew them in the arena where we first met, and where I learned to follow him as a leader and love him as a friend.

THOMAS A. HENDRICKS was the incarnation of the vital principle in our Government, the sovereignty of the people. He knew the people and was nearer their hearts than any living man.

He was the noblest type of American manhood, self-reliant and self-made, incorruptible in public life and pure in private conduct. To the poor and humble he was always accessible, listening patiently and never refusing sympathy and aid. Stern and uncompromising as an adversary, he was just and courteous to the bitterest opponent, and when the conflict ended gentle, kind, and loving as a woman.

He was a partisan in the highest and best meaning of the term, devoted to his party because he believed it necessary to the welfare and glory of his country. So believing, he fought for party as for country, and there was not a rivet in his armor that had not been tried by edge of sword and point of spear. Cool, wary, undaunted, he led every forlorn hope, and around his banner ebbed and flowed the headlong fight.

He was an honest partisan, and had no respect for that political æstheticism which cannot distingnish friend from foe. He

believed the aims of party should be high, ennobling, patriotic, and that the instrumentalities and agencies to attain these aims must necessarily be friendly, not inimical.

Asking and giving no quarter, he did not sprinkle rosewater over the enemies of his party, or give sweetmeats to the political wolves and tigers ready to spring at its throat.

He died suddenly, as falls a chieftain on some stricken field; and it was well. Better one pang, one throb, than weeks of pain and slow decay. Better to fall like the struck eagle, whose full-stretched wing droops in mid-heaven above the mountain-top, than to writhe through weary days and sleepless nights waiting "the inevitable hour."

Pure in life, prepared for death, his career rounded and complete, our great leader, crowned with the love and respect of his countrymen, and breathing with his latest words the name of one dearer to him than all else, passed into that shadowy realm where his expectant spirit awaits her coming.

Address of Mr. HARRISON, of Indiana.

Mr. President, the principal incidents in the public career of Mr. HENDRICKS have been so fully and eloquently depicted by those who have preceded me as to make it not only unnecessary but even inappropriate that I should attempt anything like a biographical sketch of the distinguished dead. A brief allusion to some of the incidents of our long acquaintance and to some of his personal and professional traits, as I observed them, must constitute my tribute to his memory. His political career was a long and conspicuous one. He had a very strong and endearing hold upon a wide and widening circle of political friends. It can not be safely said that his popularity had culminated at the time of his death, for we cannot read the future. But it

can safely be said that it had not waned. He seemed never to have been more loved and admired by his political friends than upon that day when death's sudden message separated him from them.

The fact that he maintained so long, as well in reverse as in success, the clear leadership of his party in the State of Indiana—that in its extreme needs it always called for him—is convincing proof that he possessed in a high degree those qualities of mind and disposition that attract the love of men and inspire hope and confidence. He was not aggressive as a leader, but always met an assault with vigor and courage. He was shrewd, prudent, and quiet, rather than rash or boisterous in his methods. He did not make his leadership offensive by a too open assertion or display of it, but molded and guided by suggestion rather than by decree. No leader was ever more accessible to friends of every degree, none ever accepted counsel more kindly, or more wisely and cordially applauded the efforts of the aspiring young men who delighted to follow his political fortunes. His manner as a public speaker was animated and graceful. In style he was clear, often pungent, and always persuasive. Large audiences always assembled to hear him, and if he did not win over his adversaries, he left them kindly disposed, and always strengthened and consolidated his own party. More than once he was called by the unanimous voice of his party to accept a nomination that he did not want. He could not resist the friendly urgency of his party associates, and yielded his preferences to theirs at great personal inconvenience and sacrifice.

My first vote was cast against Mr. HENDRICKS, as the candidate of his party for Congress, in the year 1854. The first joint meeting with a political opponent in which I was ever engaged was with Mr. HENDRICKS. He was the Democratic candidate for governor in 1860, and I, then a very young man, was the

Republican candidate for reporter of the decisions of the supreme court. By chance, during the campaign of that year, we met at Rockville and found that our meetings were announced for the same hour and place. It was arranged that we should hold a joint meeting. Mr. HENDRICKS spoke first, and I well recall the effect of his persuasive address upon a responsive audience and upon myself as I sat before him, waiting in great trepidation for my time to come. When he concluded, Mr. HENDRICKS, with great kindness, requested his friends to remain and hear me, and often afterward alluded in very kind terms to my youthful performance. It was an illustration of a prominent trait of his character, a disposition to encourage with kindly praise the efforts of young men. From that time forward in every political campaign we were both upon the stump in Indiana, the earnest advocates of the political principles of our respective parties. He thought the principles I advocated were adverse to the best interests of the country, and said so, and with equal plainness and sincerity I criticised his public acts and political views, but I am not aware that either of us ever charged the other with overstepping the fair limits of public discussion.

It was as a practicing lawyer that I knew Mr. HENDRICKS best. Often associated with him in the trial of causes, I have seen him in the freedom of the office consultation and have listened to his arguments in court from the standpoint of an associate. Often upon adverse sides I have had occasion to feel the force of his simple and effective eloquence upon a jury. He was remarkably urbane and courteous in his manner as well to the members of the bar as to the court. Rarely out of temper, he was yet firm and courageous in the defense of his own rights and those of his client. I saw him once conduct with unflinching courage a civil cause for damages growing out of the trial

during the war before a military commission of a citizen accused of disloyal practices. The supreme court had decided the imprisonment of his client to have been illegal, and his technical right to damages was clear. But the defendants were soldiers—some of them wounded soldiers—who had acted under military orders in the trial of his client.

No advocate ever had a stronger adverse current of popular opinion and sympathy to stem than did Mr. HENDRICKS in this case. A verdict for more than nominal damages was hopeless, and yet through a long trial Mr. HENDRICKS never faltered, but with the greatest tact and courage demanded of court and jury full damages for the long imprisonment his client had suffered.

Through his long public career Mr. HENDRICKS always maintained his connection with the law firm of which he had so long been a member except when holding an office the duties of which were incompatible with any professional employments. The profession was more to him than a means of livelihood. He was a thoughtful student of the philosophy of the law. The springs of human motive and action are uncovered to no one as they are to the lawyer, and to Mr. HENDRICKS this study did not end with the demands of a cause. He once said:

> The law to me has always been a fascinating business. I never go into a court-room to try a case but it seems picturesque ground to me. I like to watch a case begin and expand and see the various kinds of characters that attend it.

Judge James S. Frazier, formerly one of the judges of the supreme court of Indiana, said of Mr. HENDRICKS at the memorial meeting of the bar of the State:

> And yet he could pass from the floor of the Senate into the forum of justice and be a giant there. I witnessed this once with admiring wonder in our own supreme court while a member of it, and heard from him what the judges all regarded as being, in both matter and manner, the most masterly argument made in that court during a term of

service of six years. There was no audience to inspire him—not more than half a dozen persons and the four judges. Popular applause was not to be won by the effort. The great lawyer argued like a lawyer should before a court the questions of law in his cause. That was all. But it was much, as attesting the manner of man he was as one of our profession.

In his private life Mr. HENDRICKS was even more fortunate than in his public life. The circle of his friendship was wider, for it went beyond the lines of a party. Those who sharply criticised his public acts found in his private life nothing to condemn and much to admire. Personal integrity, great kindness of heart, a wide human sympathy, and a pure home life were virtues that all accorded to him. The wife whom he wooed and wed when the first small gains of his profession gave promise of a safe future walked with him in loving affection to the end. The vow, "Till death do us part," had been kept.

In the first year of his term as Vice-President, in the midst of preparations to resume in this body the duties of his office, filled with pleasant anticipations of social intercourse, suddenly, as in the twinkling of an eye, the messenger of death called him. And yet Mr. HENDRICKS had not been without warning that death might come to him suddenly. A slight stroke of paralysis several years ago excited the solicitude of his friends, and no doubt turned his own thoughts toward the solemn hour. He did not, however, allow this danger to cloud his spirits or to drive him from the activities of life. Indeed, the last year of his life seemed to be unusually full of gladness and labor. It seemed to him better to expend the days that remained in useful labor rather than in vain complainings.

So at the post
Where He hath set me in His providence
I chose for one to meet Him face to face—
No faithless servant frightened from my task,
But ready when the Lord of the Harvest calls.

Mr. President, I move the adoption of the resolutions before the Senate, and that the House of Representatives be advised of the action of the Senate thereon.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore.* The question is on the adoption of the resolutions.

The resolutions were adopted unanimously.

Mr. HARRISON. As a further mark of respect to the memory of Mr. HENDRICKS I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; and (at 3 o'clock and 10 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned.

PROCEEDINGS

IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

FEBRUARY 2, 1886.

The House met at 12 o'clock m. Prayer by the Chaplain, Rev. W. H. MILBURN, D. D., as follows:

Almighty God, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift, we reverently bless Thee for the great body of pure and excellent men that have been raised up through Thy providence from generation to generation to serve the state in all the departments of the Government, and as we are met to-day to pay the tribute of our reverent admiration and love for a departed statesman and patriot, noble and beautiful in his public and his private walks by devotion to home, to country, to duty, and to his God, may our own patriotism become stronger and deeper, our love of country more pure and fervent, our love of God more deep and true and tender, and so doing our duty in high or in low places where Thou callest us to act, may we come at last to the reward which Thou has promised to all who love and serve Thee. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Clerk proceeded to read the Journal of yesterday's proceedings.

Mr. BEACH. I ask unanimous consent to dispense with the reading of so much of the Journal as relates to bills and resolutions.

There was no objection.

The reading of the Journal was completed and, as read, was approved.

The SPEAKER. By order of the House the remainder of this day is set apart for the consideration of resolutions in relation to the death of the late Vice-President of the United States.

Mr. HOLMAN. I submit the resolutions which I send to the desk:

Resolved, That the House has received with profound sorrow the intelligence of the death of THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, late Vice-President of the United States.

Resolved, That the business of the House be suspended in order that the eminent public services and the private virtues of the deceased may be appropriately commemorated.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House be directed to communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Mr. HOLMAN. I yield the floor to the gentleman [Mr. BYNUM] representing the district of Indiana in which the late Vice-President of the United States resided.

Address of Mr. BYNUM, of Indiana.

Mr. Speaker, THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, Vice-President of the United States, died suddenly at his home in Indianapolis on the 25th of last November, between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

On the evening prior to his death he attended a reception at

the residence of State Treasurer Cooper, and, though slightly complaining, was the recipient of many congratulations upon his healthful appearance. On this occasion he was exceptionally affable, and participated in the pleasures of the evening with rare grace and extreme joy. Upon his return home he did not rest well, and the next morning the family physician was summoned, who, finding nothing serious the matter, administered an anodyne to relieve the pain of which he complained. No one but himself entertained any thoughts of approaching danger, and the only manifestation of fear upon his part was the gloom of doubt which seemed to be hovering around his mind, causing him to crave the continued presence of Mrs. Hendricks by his side. She was constantly with him on the day of his death until late in the afternoon, when she left him alone, resting comfortably and apparently safely, to receive some friends. She was absent only a few minutes, but when she returned his great spirit was gone.

The news of his death flew fast and far, and ere the noon of night had passed a feeling of sorrow was in every heart and a shade of sadness upon every brow Death had not stricken the first-born, yet there was mourning in every honsehold. When the startling news of his death was first communicated to me I was reminded of the time when Burke was making a speech at the hustings in a race for the House of Commons news was brought him of the death of his competitor. Dropping the subject of his speech, he exclaimed, "This teaches us what shadows we are and what shadows we pursue."

Representing in this House the district in which Mr. HENDRICKS lived from his childhood, and in part—that part nearest and dearest to him by ties of friendship, of kindred, and of home—the district which he represented a third of a century ago, I feel that I would not only fail to discharge a public duty

but would be an unworthy exponent of the wishes and sentiments of the people I represent should I fail to assist in embalming the memory of the distinguished dead with the grand achievements of his life, in which they so proudly claim to have been participants. He was no ordinary man. He was one of the few great men whose greatness increased and whose grandeur became more sublime the nearer you approached him.

Mr. HENDRICKS was born in Muskingum County, in the State of Ohio, on the 7th day of September, 1819. His parents the next year removed to Indiana, finally, in 1822, settling in Shelby County, then almost a wilderness, now a garden. It was here, upon his father's farm, that he spent his youthful days. Here, under the teachings of his noble parents by precept and example, was laid the foundation of that great moral and intellectual structure which he afterwards builded so symmetrically and so grandly. After receiving such an education as the common schools in those primitive days afforded, there was kindled in his youthful mind an unquenchable desire for greater knowledge. He entered Hanover College, near Madison, in Jefferson County, and graduated from that institution in 1841. He began the study of the law and was admitted to practice in Shelbyville in 1843. He was married to Miss Eliza C. Morgan in the year 1845, and lived happily with her the remainder of his life, and of whom it has been truly said ever afterward was his

Companion, counselor, and friend.

In his profession Mr. HENDRICKS attained the highest altitude and stood at the head of the bar in Indiana and ranked with the great lawyers of the country. He was not only a jurist of great science, but an advocate of matchless power. He could ably discuss the most intricate questions of law before the highest judicial tribunals and as ably present the facts in a case to a jury gathered fresh from field or shop. In court he was always

courteous but dignified, never overstepping the limits of highest decorum. He treated the younger members of the bar with the same consideration as their elders, never attempting to decry their positions or answer their arguments except by sound logic and clear reasoning. During the progress of a trial he closely watched the impressions his adversary would make upon court or jury, and at the first onset would skillfully attempt to parry the blow or fence the thrust. He never permitted himself to be surprised. He always carefully estimated the force of the opposition, and calculated the strength of his own position with a precision that inspired the confidence of his client and gave weight and color to his cause. When engaged in a trial by jury he would ascertain and study the individual history and character of the jurors, and was careful never to antagonize a prejudice, but at every opportunity would say something to captivate their minds until he had gained full possession of their sympathies.

In the order and arrangement of testimony and in the examination of witnesses he was careful and painstaking; in the more dangerous part, the cross-examination, he was cautious, never giving a biased witness an opportunity to injure his cause or stab his client. His arguments were clear and forcible, commending themselves to the soundest judgments; his appeals eloquent, arousing the noblest impulses of the human heart. He was a model that any student of highest ambition might adopt, the bar of any State be proud of, and the courts of any country welcome to its forum.

The great talents he possessed as a lawyer were, however, carried into a higher field and crowned with greater laurels than could be won at the bar. Starting early in life, he gradually arose from an unostentatious beginning to the highest plane of statesmanship.

His public life, running through the most critical period in our history, stands to-day, from beginning to end, without an inconsistency or contradiction.

In 1848 he was elected a member of the Indiana legislature from Shelby County.

In 1850 he was chosen a member of the constitutional convention which framed the present constitution of that State.

In 1851 he was elected a member of this House and served till 1855.

He was appointed Commissioner of the General Land Office by President Pierce in 1855 and served till 1859, when he resigned.

In 1860 he was the unanimous choice of his party for governor of his State, but was defeated at the election by Henry S. Lane.

In 1862 he was the unanimous choice of his party for United States Senator, and on the 12th of January, 1863, was elected to a seat in that body and served from the 4th of March, 1863, to 1869.

In 1868, although not a candidate, he was supported by the Empire State, and came near being nominated by his party in convention at New York for the Presidency. In that year he was again unanimously chosen a candidate for governor, and after a vigorous campaign was defeated by Conrad Baker by a small majority.

In 1872, against his wish, he was again unanimously nominated for governor, and after a hard-fought contest was elected, the balance of the ticket, with one exception, being defeated.

In 1876, without solicitation, the Democratic national convention at Saint Louis with great enthusiasm unanimously nominated him for the Vice-Presidency.

In 1884, against his desire, the Democratic national conven-

tion at Chicago again unanimously nominated him for the Vice-Presidency, to which he was elected and inaugurated on the 4th of last March.

He discharged the duties of a legislator in the general assembly to which he was first elected with care and fidelity. As a member of the constitutional convention he was overshadowed by men of greater experience, but took an active part, always commanding the respect and attention of the members when he spoke. As a member of Congress he began fully to display the inherent powers and great talents which afterward made his name familiar to every household in the land. As Commissioner of the General Land Office, he organized and systematized the departments and instituted reforms, giving abundant proofs of his great executive abilities, which afterward characterized his administration as governor of Indiana. As United States Senator, he rose to the full stature of his country's opportunities and his own duties. No Senator ever stood in the halls of that body who devoted himself with greater diligence, fidelity, and patriotism to the discharge of the high duties of that exalted position than did Mr. HENDRICKS. During the days of reconstruction contests daily arose that required the greatest efforts of the mightiest intellects.

He was the leader of his party, but facing upon the other side was his colleague, the giant Morton. Both have gone to rest, and peacefully sleep upon the beautiful heights of Crown Hill, where the same dew-drops will kiss the flowers that bloom around their graves and the gentle zephyrs waft messages of peace and good-will from mound to mound.

Mr. HENDRICKS'S great strength and popularity were with the people. He never assumed to dictate or even command. During his long public career he never attempted to organize a personal party. His party was the great Democracy, to which

he consistently adhered through storm as well as through sunshine; through the disasters of defeat as well as through the fortunes of success. The great principles of Democracy were to him sacred, and he clung to them through all the contests of earth as tenaciously "as the mariner clings to the last plank when the night and the tempest close around him."

His great qualities as a leader cannot be overestimated.

He was the great isolated figure around which the Democratic party of the nation rallied during its darkest days and when it looked as though its hour of dissolution was about to come. He was the first Democratic governor elected in a Northern State after the war. His greatest act of leadership, not only of leadership but of statesmanship, was exhibited from 1874 to 1876. In his State in 1874 a young, vigorous, and aggressive party, the Greenback party, began to make serious inroads upon the ranks of the Democracy, which he had so successfully preserved intact through all the vicissitudes of the war. There began to spring up a division of sentiment between the great men of his party, and the rank and file began to rally to the support of this or that element until a division looked almost inevitable. Mr. HENDRICKS possessed the clearest ideas upon questions of finance, but he saw a sentiment, uncontrollable, tearing across the country like a tornado, ready to embrace the crudest plans and most visionary ideas upon this most important question. Standing between the columns, he laid a hand upon each and imperceptibly changed their course, until they gradually came together, when, at their head, in 1876, he led them up in solid column to the support of Samuel J. Tilden and himself for President and Vice-President of the United States.

He was sometimes criticised for the want of positive ideas, for the want of boldness in the declaration of his principles. No more unjust criticism was ever made. Caution is no more

cowardice than rashness is bravery. In counsel he was defiant in the statement of his opinions, and supported them with an earnestness and an aggressiveness that not only carried conviction but elicited admiration. He was careful to investigate, but when he once took a position he was as firm as the rock-bound coast against which the waves may dash but rebound to be broken asunder upon the ocean's bosom. When he designated the point of attack and marked out the line of march every recruit was ready to follow him, conscious that no enemy was in ambush upon the line to open a deadly fire upon their flanks.

Mr. HENDRICKS never declared a proposition he could not defend; never uttered a sentence he was compelled to retract. His courage was once fully tested when an excited populace, following the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, demanded of him that he pledge his support to the administration of Andrew Johnson. He said: "I will support the administration of Andrew Johnson only in so far as I believe it to be within the limits of the Constitution of my country." At the time he thus boldly stated his sentiments he knew that the declaration might cost him his life, and it came near doing so.

Public life with him was not an ambition but a duty. He could stand defeat without the least despondency or the slightest evidence of disappointment; he could stand success without the least assumption or exultation. But few men could alternate from public to private and from private to public life with the ease, grace, and contentment which were evidenced in his career. He could quit his office for a seat in this House or in the Senate seemingly without noticing the change, and at the end of his term could return as contentedly as though he had only been away upon a pleasure trip. Wherever his lot was cast his mind was content and his soul enlisted.

He was an honest man. It is a remarkable fact that in the many high and responsible positions which he filled and the many contests through which he passed suspicion never breathed a calumny against his integrity. He passed through the fiery furnace without a scar, closing an eventful life of an eventful period without a blemish to mar its beauty or destroy its symmetry. His statue, to fitly represent him, should be chiseled of spotless white marble.

Such in brief was the public life of THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, and in many respects it is without a parallel in history. For twenty-five years he was the accepted leader of his party in his State, no one contesting his right or challenging his authority. Three times the unanimous choice of his party for governor; unanimously chosen a candidate for United States Senator; twice unanimously nominated as a candidate for the Vice-Presidency, the cup of his ambition, though he never reached the Presidency, was filled to overflowing. Indiana during her career as a State has given to the country a galaxy of most brilliant men. Among her jurists were Blackford, Dewey, and Sullivan, whose opinions are pre-eminently a part of the jurisprudence of the country. Among her statesmen were Edward A. Hannegan, George G. Dunn, Ashbel P. Willard, Henry S. Lane, and Oliver P. Morton.

The names of these men garnish the pages of history, State and national, and, though sacred in death, it is not improper to say in all that made men great THOMAS A. HENDRICKS will pass into history as the peer of any that preceded him. While he may not have possessed the diction of Hannegan, the fire of Dunn, the magnetism of Willard, the rhetoric of Lane, or the logic of Morton, he combined all these gifts in a high degree, which, coupled with his great moral powers, make him the co-

lossal figure in the history of Indiana and place his name in the list of great men of the greatest nation.

It is not, however, the public life of Mr. HENDRICKS that is the greatest pride of his neighbors and the highest solace of his family.

In their hours of gloom they recall him not as governor, as Senator, or as Vice-President, but they weep for him as friend, neighbor, brother, and husband. Through his whole life he was a Christian; and although an active and consistent member of the church, his religion was more in acts than in words.

He daily practiced the greatest of all virtues—charity. There are many left behind who to-day miss his generous heart and open hand. All along the pathway of his life are scattered jewels of charity that will finally be gathered home by the angels in eternity. As a neighbor he was always kind, as a friend always true, as a husband he was not only devoted but idolatrous.

His life was great, his death sublime. As he faintly heard the hoofs of the messenger's steed on his way to summon him from time to eternity, and was preparing to start upon his journey beyond the clouds, looking back over his important career, viewing the great struggles through which he had passed and the great contests in which he had borne such a conspicuous part, feeling the weight of the burdens he had so long and so patiently borne being gently lifted from his shoulders, his last words were, "I am free at last."

Address of Mr. McCREARY, of Kentucky.

Mr. Speaker, during the last year death gathered into his garner a rich harvest of our able and worthy men, but no one was more loved and respected and none contributed more to embellish American history than the distinguished subject of the resolutions now before the House.

THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, late Vice-President of the United States, was born September 7, 1819. Full of years and crowned with civic honors, he died November 25, 1885. The evening before Thanksgiving Day our whole country was startled and sorrow-stricken by the news of his death, and when the Forty-ninth Congress assembled this Capitol was still draped in mourning and the shadow of a great bereavement hovered like a gloomy pall over our country.

He was the fifth Vice-President who died in office, and like George Clinton of New York, Elbridge Gerry of Maine, William R. King of Alabama, and Henry Wilson of Massachusetts, he came to the Vice-Presidency after a long and splendid public career. His life illustrated the possibilities of an American citizen, and came fully up to Blackstone's aphorism, "Act honestly, live honorably, and render to every man his dues." His death was a national calamity, and common sympathy and common sorrow for his loss brought to his countrymen, as they did honor to his memory, irrespective of party or section, truer fellowship and closer friendship.

The great and good men of a nation ennoble it and give character and prominence to it at home and abroad. All their fellow-citizens have a common interest in them, and when they die all love to pay homage to their virtues. The tributes of respect that have been paid to the memory of our late Vice-

President in every part of our land; the chaplets without number that have been woven from the flowers of sincerest love and respect; the eulogies that have been spoken in the forum, at the bar, in the Senate, in the sacred Church, and in thousands of humble homes and stately mansions prove how thoroughly he is entitled to be ranked among our great and good men.

I first became acquainted with Mr. HENDRICKS when he was governor of Indiana and I was governor of Kentucky and it became necessary to locate a disputed boundary line between our respective States. In that important business he deported himself with the same fairness and firmness and ability that ever characterized his whole life. I am glad to place on record now that from that time I was his friend and admirer.

Kentucky is only separated from Indiana by the beautiful Ohio River, and Kentuckians gave to Mr. HENDRICKS the same friendship and admiration that greeted him in his own State. I believe I but speak their sentiments when I say we were proud of him as a leader, counselor, and statesman; we loved him as a neighbor and friend, and we deeply deplore his death.

His political career extended from 1848, when he first entered the Indiana Legislature, nearly to 1886—a period of thirty-eight years of prominence and usefulness in the service of his State and nation. He was a member of the constitutional convention held in Indiana in 1850, and served with Hon. Schuyler Colfax, afterward Vice-President of the United States, and with Hon. William S. Holman, now a distinguished member of this House, and he was conspicuous in the United States Senate among such Senators as Allen G. Thurman, Thomas F. Bayard, John Sherman, and Roscoe Conkling. In 1851 he first entered Congress. No member now on this floor was a member then, but there were many able and brilliant men in Congress. Henry Clay, with his clarion voice and thrilling eloquence; Charles Sumner,

with his wisdom and culture and power; Alexander H. Stephens, with his splendid intellect and captivating manners; Salmon P. Chase, with his comprehensive knowledge and indomitable energy, and Stephen A. Douglass, with his logic and courage and great ability, were all then Senators or Representatives in Congress. They are all dead now, but their names are written high on the roll of fame, and they will be remembered and cherished as long as our Republic has a history or freedom a home on earth. To this list will now be added the name of THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, and it will remain as imperishable and honorable as the names of any of the illustrious statesmen with whom he served.

He lived in important and critical times, and he acted his part well both in peace and in war. A sketch of his life is a sketch of his country's history for a third of a century.

As a citizen he was broad and benevolent. As a lawyer he was able, faithful, and fearless; and as a political debater his Damascus blade was never vanquished and but seldom parried. The subjects he discussed embraced all the leading questions and political policies of his time. His views on education, commerce, finance, agriculture, an honest, economical administration of the Government, the sovereignty of the people, the independence of the co-ordinate departments of the Government, were ofter announced in no uncertain terms. Common sense, practical ideas, and conservative opinions were strong features in his statesmanship, and he was ever the friend and advocate of all the great reform measures that have elevated and purified our Republic. Whether we view him as legislator, Commissioner of the General Land Office, Representative in Congress, governor of Indiana, Senator, or Vice-President of the United States, we see the impress of his splendid mind and the luster of his unfaltering patriotism and noble manhood. He was

never dazzled by visionary theories nor deluded by speculative projects, but he worked for what he regarded as the good of the people and the welfare of the Republic. In his whole career as citizen, lawyer, and statesman, and even in the heat of fiercest political conflicts, no breath of suspicion ever assailed his integrity or dimmed the brightness of his honor.

No man ever had more of the confidence and affection of the people of his own State than THOMAS A. HENDRICKS. As a candidate for governor he led the Democrats of Indiana to victory in 1872, when every other candidate on the Democratic ticket went down to defeat. The enthusiasm and earnestness with which his Indiana friends supported him for President at the Saint Louis convention in 1876 has never been exceeded, and the thrilling scene in the Chicago convention in 1884, when the attempt was made to nominate him for President, will ever be remembered as positive proof of his great popularity throughout the United States. Nominated in 1876 for Vice-President, he carried his State in a brilliant contest, in which he was opposed by a thoronghly organized party, under the leadership of Oliver P. Morton, the ablest and strongest Republican who ever lived in Indiana; and nominated again for Vice-President in 1884, he again led his party to victory in a canvass that will ever remain memorable in the history of our country.

On the threshold of grand honors and high authority he died, among his kindred and friends, in his own State, at his own home, where he was enjoying the affection of his accomplished and devoted wife. If death can be robbed of his sting; if the pathway to the tomb can be smoothed, surely he went to his grave in "ways of peace and paths of pleasantness."

His friends are preparing to erect a monument to his memory. He needs no monument to perpetuate the blazonry of his deeds, the triumphs of his eventful life, or the beauty and simplicity

of his character. "Not all the marble of Carrara, fashioned by the chisel of Angelo into the mimicry of breathing life, can convey to the senses a likeness so perfect as that which he has left on the minds of men." Yet I believe the monument should be erected. It will be an inspiration to this and succeeding generations; it will be an evidence of the love and esteem of his countrymen whom he served so faithfully and on whom he reflected the grandeur of his patriotism and statesmanship, and it will tell the world that he belonged to an honored race, of which he was a chief and a champion.

Address of Mr. LONG, of Massachusetts.

Mr. Speaker, I am sure the loyal Commonwealth of Massachusetts, which I have the honor to represent in part upon this floor, would not have me remain silent when, because I once occupied her executive chair, I am asked by the courtesy of the Representatives of her sister State of Indiana to join in the recognition which the House to-day pays to the memory of the late Vice-President of the United States. Her great majority, Mr. Speaker, differed from him upon all the leading political issues which agitated the country during his public career, and on which they believed his views to be contrary to the public welfare. But they recognize not alone the high abilities which won him distinguished advancement in the profession of the law, of which he was an ornament, and in the councils of his State and the nation, the highest places of which he reached, but also and especially the undoubted consistency of his political life and the excellences and worth which, in his private character, gave him such a remarkably strong hold upon the people of his State, and endeared him, as the spontaneous testimony of members of all political parties shows, to the large

and, we may well say, the deserved circle of his personal friends. He was the Vice-President of the East as well as of the West—of Indiana not more than of Massachusetts. And when, soon after his election, he came to that ancient Commonwealth, it was to receive at all hands more generously even than he could have anticipated the distinguished and cordial welcome which was due him in his exalted station; to be invited to the hospitality of her municipalities and of her seats of learning; and to be greeted by the whole body of her intelligent and patriotic people, who stand always ready to support this Republic of indissoluble union and liberty, and who will fail in no obligation to those who have been chosen to administer its high offices.

The life of Mr. HENDRICKS, sir, illustrates, I believe, not only the splendid opportunities of American manhood, the mastery of circumstance, the attainment by self-exertion of high commanding place. It illustrates all these, and illustrates them signally; yet I love to think it illustrates still more the elastic and admirable adjustability of our national system—its strength residing in its very ease and variety of change. Coming into power as the representative of a party which for a quarter of a century had been out of the executive administration, with what patriotic gratification we all now recall the fact that he encountered no look askance, no sullen defiance, but wherever he went a generous spirit of loyalty, a general readiness to accept the new departure for all it was worth, a concensus of public sentiment in the hope of the public welfare, and a disposition to give the new administration every facility for the promotion of every good cause. He became the second officer of a reunited Republic which had a few years ago overcome the terrible convulsion that not only for a time rent North and South apart, but also, it should be remembered to-day, strained the North

itself in sharp and threatening political divisions of policy and sentiment, of the more unpopular extreme of which he was perhaps the most distinguished representative. And yet to the second place in the administration of that restored Union the revolving wheel of events raised him; and to-day I believe, and we all believe, and the world is acknowledging, that Union is stronger, is more united, aye, is more loyal, Mr. Speaker, because of the discipline of that convulsion and of our magnificent and triumphant mastery of it. Already we realize what history will record—that all's well that is ended well. Over your head, sir, is the flag of a Republic which, in its very storm and peril, brought out leaders and representatives of the variety of opinion referred to by my friend from Kentucky [Mr. McCREARY] and constituting that galaxy of clustering stars in our historical firmament, some names of which he enumerated; a Republic which has thus shown itself to be so happily constituted, so constitutionally systemized, that it plucks the flower of safety out of every nettle of danger. And does this because the freedom which it extends to individuality, though that individuality be unpopular, the freedom which it extends to the right of private judgment, to the expression of honest difference of opinion, to the heated ebullition and therefore the purer distillation of national sentiment—that very freedom results in the one true, sure foundation of a government of the people—which is their education by their mutual attrition up to their duties and their rights. All this, Mr. Speaker, I believe—and it seems to me to be the real significance of this occasion—all this is indicative of what lies deepest in the hearts of the American people and most animates them. The frets, the yest, the whitecaps are always on the surface; and, beaten by them, our tossing craft of local and personal interests seem to be always in

storm and in shipwreck. But beneath these, thank Heaven, the deep, unfathomable caves of public opinion, of national loyalty, of popular brotherhood and common interest lie serene and undisturbed. They are an immeasurable fountain of the wholesome waters of life. They are an inexhaustible reservoir of the health of a republic of educated, self-respecting, and equal freemen.

Address of Mr. THROCKMORTON, of Texas.

Mr. Speaker, representing a people who intelligently appreciated his public services and throughout his career honored and trusted him, I offer my humble tribute of admiration to the memory of THOMAS A. HENDRICKS.

We best honor the dead and most benefit the living when we form a just estimate of their characters and lives and accept and apply the instructive and inspiriting lessons which they teach.

Great gifts are the necessary conditions of a great character, but the existence of the former does not always guarantee the possession of the latter; because character, in contradistinction to endowments, represents the fashioning of the latter into distinctive forms. They stand related as the marble block to the perfect statue hewn from it. God gives the one; man himself, by his thought and action, creates the other. As the statue is the concretion of the artistic thought, so a great character must be formed upon a great ideal and be developed in harmony with it. The apt parable used by the great Teacher to illustrate the historical development of the Christian system with equal force teaches the order of human growth, "First the blade, then the ear; after that the full corn in the ear"—inception, development, and maturity.

Life is character in movement—is the visible expression of the sum of human energies in their organized activity. The best-equipped soldier will win no victories in the absence of conflict, and the wisest programme will avail nothing in valuable results in the absence of opportunities for its execution. As movement is the condition of growth, so appropriate occasions must be supplied to awaken and stimulate the potent but otherwise latent human forces which produce that great work called life. We cannot, therefore, conceive of a grand life except when we contemplate capacity in conjunction with its appropriate and sufficient opportunities. A heroic occasion, crowned by a heroic act, sometimes determines before the world a grand life, giving not only its quality but supplying its measure. Such occasions, however, are rare and exceptional. Only here and there in human history is found a Thermopylæ and a Leonidas to stand in the breach.

The common fortune embraces only the ordinary occurrences of humanity, and the excellence that attaches to each well-done act must be the measure of the glory that crowns a finished career. While character is an evolution in an important and popular sense, life is a cumulation, to be estimated not by its individual incidents but their aggregate. The grandeur of a career is measured by the sum of the great and excellent things that may have been done. Time, therefore, no less than opportunities, generally becomes an important element of human greatness.

The distinguished statesman whom we seek to honor by these memorial services was fortunate in the possession of the capacities and conditions needful to the largest human success. Gifted with splendid powers, he, in his youth, conceived that ideal upon which his character was formed and his energies directed.

He lived in that crucial period of our history when great occasions and inspiring opportunities were constantly supplied; and, finally, the Master of life gave him "length of days," so that he not only scattered but gathered the fruits of his sowing; not only worked and sometimes "went forth weeping," but saw the fruits of his labors and returned "bearing his sheaves with him."

In the life and fortunes of Mr. HENDRICKS we have a splendid illustration of the honorable successes that will crown definite and sustained effort in public life under our free institutions. He was specific in his purposes—personal, domestic, social, and political. He set himself to do a specific work in every relation of life, and consecrated all his powers continuously and persistently until the end sought was accomplished. To this definiteness of aim, this steadiness of purpose, and its sustained, patient, hopeful endeavor are referable the successes and honors that crowned him. There was nothing episodical in his career; nothing spasmodic in his efforts; nothing fragmentary in his life. In defeat and victory, under cloud and sunshine, he resolutely attempted to realize in action his convictions of duty. He was a typical American citizen and statesman, representing fully as any one who has preceded him the full capabilities and consumations of American manhood. And now, full of years and honors, in the maturity of his character, he has been gathered to his fathers. He wrought wisely, and his life in its round perfected unity praises him.

There is much in the useful and splendid career of Mr. HENDRICKS which should encourage those who survive him to higher and more unselfish devotion to the country and Government he loved so well and served so loyally.

And there is in that life lessons of courage and firmness, of

magnanimity, and devotion to convictions of duty, a steady adherence to principle and a singleness and purity of purpose that should inspire those to whom the destinies of this great Republic are soon to be intrusted with the same excellence of purpose and patriotic devotion to country that made it so conspicuous in shining virtues and crowning glories.

Address of Mr. DINGLEY, of Maine.

Mr. Speaker, as one of the members of the House who occupied the executive chair of a State of the Union contemporaneously with Mr. HENDRICKS'S service as governor of Indiana, I have been invited to briefly speak on this occasion.

My personal acquaintance with the late Vice-President was slight, and my knowledge of him mainly confined to sources open to all. While my own political views were in sharp antagonism to those held by him, and I often had occasion to express my dissent from his position on many public questions, yet I recognized his ability and admired his kindly nature and unspotted private character.

Though I met Mr. HENDRICKS socially only once, yet I saw enough of him on that occasion to understand the secret of his great personal popularity in Indiana. The kindliness of his manner, his affability toward all who approached him, and his uniform courtesy to the humblest, united with a dignity and self-poise which lent a charm to his presence, made him hosts of friends, and even disarmed to a certain extent the criticisms of political opponents.

In the heat of party conflicts, characterized so often by unjust assaults on personal character, I do not remember to have heard or read any charge reflecting on Mr. HENDRICKS'S integrity. Certainly if any such charge was ever made it fell harmless at

his feet. His private life was above reproach, and his example a beneficent influence in the community in which he lived. The loving tenderness of Mr. HENDRICKS'S domestic life, as illustrated by incidents which have found their way into print, has made his memory in this respect a sweet savor wherever happy homes are recognized as the citadel of national virtue and the hope of the world.

The time came to the late Vice-President, as it must come sooner or later to all, when the honors of this world, high as were those with which he was crowned, faded into insignificance, and the soul's queries of "What then?" asserted their rightful pre-eminence. In such a supreme test of truth infidelity and skepticism disclose their nakedness, and only the eye of Christian faith can look through the somber cloud and see the golden lining on the other side.

Such a faith Mr. HENDRICKS avowed and leaned on when declining health admonished him that the end of this life approached and the life beyond drew near.

Address of Mr. HEWITT, of New York.

Mr. Speaker, I never felt greater regret at the absence of my former colleague, Mr. Cox, from this House than on the present occasion, when the friend of his youth is the subject of eulogy. With his insight into character, his charming felicity of language, his grace of illustration, justice would have been done on behalf of the State of New York to the memory of the departed statesman.

My personal acquaintance with THOMAS A. HENDRICKS only began after his nomination for Vice-President on the Democratic ticket in 1876. I was, of course, familiar with his career during the many years when he made his record in his own

State and in the Senate of the United States as a faithful public servant, as the advocate of sound political principles, and as the opponent of legislation which tends to create privileged classes and to enrich the few at the expense of the many.

So high a position did Mr. HENDRICKS occupy in the public esteem that his nomination for first place on the ticket was earnestly pressed, and possibly by a majority of the Democratic voters really desired. When, however, other considerations prevailed, Mr. HENDRICKS, like a soldier under orders, cheerfully accepted the second place on the ticket, and contributed greatly to the success of the campaign which resulted in the election of Tilden and Hendricks to the highest offices in the gift of the people. It was during this great struggle that I first made the personal acquaintance of the departed statesman, and the friendship then commenced continued unbroken until his death.

The impression made upon me by my first interview with him was strengthened by continued intercourse. He was a direct-minded and single-hearted man. He had no concealments and no reserve of confidence from those who were brought into relations of intimacy with him. His mind naturally found its way to the elementary conditions of truth, and there were no devious methods of thought or action by which the truth thus found was ever obscured or perverted.

Starting thus on the fundamental basis of principle, his logic was severe and irresistible. He never stated a proposition which he did not justify by adequate fact and argument. His unswerving fidelity to the Democratic party was due to his absolute faith in its principles. He did not deny the patriotism of his political adversaries, and he recognized their partial acceptance of the doctrines which from the time of Jefferson to the era of the civil war had ruled the policy of the country.

But in one respect he thought there was a fundamental distinction. He did not regard the Republican creed as calculated to secure equal rights to all men. Hence he was always firm in his adherence to the Democratic party, because he believed that the welfare of the people could only be secured by the fullest recognition of its principles. He was thus necessarily a partisan, but always sincere, always manly, always truthful. This sincerity of character was best understood where he was best known, in his own State of Indiana, which delighted to honor him with its highest rewards, and twice cast its electoral vote for him when any other man would have lost the State. In 1880 the experiment was tried, and Indiana gave its vote to the Republican candidates. In 1884 my belief is that his nomination secured the success of the Democratic ticket. It presented an issue addressed to the conscience of the people, and in the State of New York especially was so acceptable to a portion of the party, otherwise dissatisfied, that personal grievances were to a large extent swallowed up and postponed to the larger duty of justice to the man in whose person the will of the people had once been nullified. I do not think that I overestimate the value of this feeling of loyalty to Mr. HENDRICKS both in New York and in Indiana, and but for its existence I am quite clear that no accession of independent voters could have neutralized the strong current of feeling among a portion of the Democratic voters for the candidates of the other party.

This feeling of loyalty was largely due to the disinterested and patriotic course of Mr. HENDRICKS during the agitation which followed the election of 1876. It was not his business then to lead the party, but he was always ready to be consulted and to give advice. He showed no reticence in council, and no lack of confidence in the men who were intrusted with the leadership of the party. He concurred cheerfully in the conclu-

sions at which they arrived, and he did not put or keep himself in the position of approving their action if it should succeed or of disavowing it if it should fail. Neither when an adverse result was reached did he express any vain regrets as to his hard fortune, and he never called in question the courage and patriotism of the Congressional representatives of a majority of the people in the decision of one of the gravest problems ever encountered in the political history of the world. On the contrary, he recognized to the fullest extent the untiring diligence, the unshaken fidelity, the true wisdom of the Democratic majority who passed the measure of settlement by which peace and order were secured to the nation at the cost only of a temporary delay in the transfer of the administration to Democratic control. It was thus that Mr. HENDRICKS gained the respect of the nation and insured his place in history as a statesman and a patriot.

I have said that Mr. HENDRICKS was necessarily a partisan, but I have endeavored to show that his partisanship was never exerted at the expense of his patriotism. I have been moved to this statement because I have observed a disposition in some quarters to exaggerate and extenuate his partisan feelings. There is no reason for any apology or explanation so far as his views in regard to appointments to public office are concerned. These views coincided with the opinions expressed by Washington and Jefferson, and were once at least clearly defined. I quote from his letter of acceptance of the Democratic nomination in 1876, in which he said:

> In the reform of our civil service I most heartily indorse that section of the platform which declares that the civil service ought not to be "subject to change at every election," and that it ought not to be made "the brief reward of party zeal, but ought to be awarded for proved competency and held for fidelity in the public service." I hope never again to see the cruel and remorseless proscription for political opinions which has disgraced the administration for the last eight years. Bad as the civil service now

is, as all know, it has some men of tried integrity and personal ability. Such men, and such men only, should be retained in office; but no man should be retained, on any consideration, who has prostituted his office to the purposes of partisan intimidation or compulsion or who has furnished money to corrupt the elections. This is done and has been done in almost every county in the land. It is a blight upon the morals of the country and ought to be reformed.

I hold this to be the true doctrine in regard to appointments to office, and if it has been violated I am not aware that Mr. HENDRICKS ever uttered a word or did an act which attaches the responsibility of its violation to his memory.

I have spoken of the simplicity of Mr. HENDRICKS'S character. But with it went, as is always the case with noble natures, the calm dignity of conscious intellectual power and controlling moral force. It was my privilege in 1877 to introduce Mr. HENDRICKS into a circle representative of the culture, the genius, the intelligence, and the rank of Great Britain. There were present statesmen, authors, cabinet ministers, members of the aristocracy and of the royal family, between whom the intercourse was as delightful as it was unconstrained. Mr. HENDRICKS, fresh from the great contest from which he had emerged as a victor without the fruits of victory, was naturally an object of great interest, and was surrounded by a circle of intelligent men and charming women. His bearing was that of a man who had passed his life in courts, and his republican manners were marked by natural tact and graceful courtesy. He was the equal of the first gentleman of the land in dignity, and the peer of the greatest statesman present in intellect and conversation. It was on this occasion that I heard him approve and defend the wisdom of the Electoral Commission which had awarded the Vice-Presidency to his opponent. *Salus populi suprema lex* was quoted as the final principle upon which public action is to be based, and of his adherence to this doctrine the whole life and career of Mr. HENDRICKS is a convincing proof.

For him the conflict of life is past with honor. He has fought the good fight. For us his example remains, urging us to be, as he was, diligent in the public business, careful in judgment, faithful in action, and, above all, patriotic in the discharge of the gravest duties which have ever fallen to the lot of men, in that we represent the idea of self-government, upon the successful issue of which will depend largely the welfare of mankind. Toward the final consummation for which we strive THOMAS A. HENDRICKS contributed in his day and generation his full share of labor and of achievement, and as a man of the people he will not be forgotten by the people in whose service he lived and died.

Address of Mr. BROWNE, of Indiana.

Mr. Speaker, history repeats itself. Not a month passes but the sad tidings come to us that a notable man has fallen. It was but yesterday that THOMAS A. HENDRICKS was with us; to-day he is gone—

> To solve the mightiest mystery of all.

To-day his associates in public life pause in the shadow of the national bereavement to speak of his public services and his personal virtues. He of whom we speak has gone where earthly honors and mortal eulogies are as empty sounds, but the homage we pay the dead softens the asperities of partisan life and incites a virtuous emulation; "it exerts a harmonizing influence on the universal heart, and promotes the formation of a true nationality." Standing far from him in party politics, differing from him on almost every question of public policy, antagonizing him, often warmly, and perhaps bitterly, in partisan controversy, I acknowledge his great talents and pay a sincere tribute to the integrity of his public and the blamelessness of his private life.

His public record belongs to the country; it will be judged in the tribunal of public opinion. As in the case of others who were prominently identified with that most tempestuous epoch in our national history, many will approve, many condemn it. We always judge our adversaries from our point of view, and take it ill if they discard our ideas and act and speak according to their own. To do even and exact justice we should view them not from our position, but from theirs.

In passing upon the opinions and actions of those who have thwarted our purposes and sharply criticised our most cherished convictions we should remember "that he who is most charitable in judgment is generally the least unjust."

In life, in the excitements and bustle of our active and progressive life, in the scramble for place, because of our ambitious jealousy for preferment, blinded by our selfishness, we withhold from the living what is justly theirs; but when we stand in the presence of the dead it is creditable to our common humanity that the generous impulses of our nature come to the front and rebuke the unreasoning prejudice which denies sincerity of conviction and honesty of purpose to those who refuse to indorse our opinions or accept our policy.

Mr. HENDRICKS was not only a most distinguished citizen, but was the second officer of a great Republic. A position so exalted, so honorable, would not have been bestowed by the voluntary suffrages of the people had he not impressed himself upon the public thought and won a place in the popular heart. Personal worth and great abilities only could have secured this high evidence of a people's confidence.

A tall man was he among the people, conspicuous for his abilities. A strong man by the power of his eloquence and the breadth of his acquirements, he won his way in the ranks of his party to near its leadership.

If not the leader of his party in his State, Mr. HENDRICKS was a force that commanded its supremest respect. He won this distinction by his character, his genius, his personal magnetism. His party gave him its undivided allegiance and promoted with undeviating zeal his every ambition. In his canvasses for governor, Senator, President, he had no rival in the ranks of the Indiana Democracy. He was, without challenge, its chief representative. If he did not formulate its policy, he accepted it as the true faith; if he did not go before, he kept well abreast of the party alignment, went into the thickest of the fight, congratulated his forces in victory, or in defeat covered their retreat. He was not a political boss. He commanded without using the tone of a master; he governed without whip or bastile; he was king, but reigned by common consent and made his subjects his peers. He managed the methods and the language of politics with marvelous dexterity. He was cautious, artful, plausible, and at all times perfectly self-possessed.

It was said:

> There was something in the mere aspect of a large popular assembly which had for him a special attraction. His manner in addreasing a mixed audience was peculiarly his own—neither that of conversation nor oratory; something better suited than either to his purpose. He was one of the most impressive and successful of public canvassers. He did not disregard the unconsidered trifles of the campaign. There was an affluent grace in his salutations which largely supplemented his argument. He was, moreover, a man of normal action and opinion, following the ordinary bent and tenets of his party; no fanatic, extremist, or zealot upon any subject; not such a one as the multitude often follow, but a character smoothly rounded to completeness, without edges or angles, with no corners in his creed; yet he was, and continued to be, a popular favorite to the last.

Mr. HENDRICKS was not of the Mirabeau and Danton school of orators—orators who inaugurate tumult and revolution. He did not make harangues that "sent hands to the sword-hilt and men to battle as to a banquet." Over his party adherents

he maintained an almost absolute mastery. For years his party was out of power and he wholly without patronage, but he held it to his fortunes, and there was no sign of revolt. His defeats seemed to intensify its devotion and arouse it to greater effort.

A marked trait in Mr. HENDRICKS'S mental equipment was his conservatism. He was too much wedded to usage and tradition to tolerate without challenge a departure from them. He reverenced a long-established national policy, and thought to touch it was to profane a sacred thing. He accepted the Constitution as the earlier statesmen had fashioned it, and sought to arrest the revolution that wrote in it, with the point of the bayonet, a new charter of human rights. He would have repressed the inspiration for liberty born of the shock of battle to save to posterity without amendment the institutions of the fathers. The Constitution as it was challenged his admiration, and he maintained that to touch it was to endanger the public safety. His views were overruled, and what resulted is history irrevocable forever. Neither approval nor criticism will recast it nor affect public or individual opinion. Conservatism as a political force, however, has its uses. It calls a halt; it argues; it demands a reason for every innovation upon existing conditions. It checks imprudent zeal and gives time for cool deliberation. Only when it stands out against facts, against logic, against public opinion, and against human progress is it censurable.

Against the integrity of Mr. HENDRICKS as a public servant no tongue has uttered a word. His fame as an honest man is unsullied by even a suspicion. He was ever true to himself, to his honor; no temptation beguiled to venality, and no dishonest dollar touched the palm of his hand. In an age like ours, when vice yields more revenue than virtue, when fortunes are so often obtained without labor, and money, not merit, wins position

and power, one who lives an honest and upright life is worthy the admiration of mankind.

Monuments of marble or bronze should be erected in our public places to keep the memory of such imperishable. Had Mr. HENDRICKS devoted himself to the law and stood aloof from the excitements and exactions of politics he would have been among the foremost lawyers and advocates of this or any country. As it was, he stood in the foremost rank. He had many natural advantages; a voice of melody, a pleasing countenance, a cultivated intelligence, a clear and easy elocution. There was in his manner in court and before the jury that which was captivating. When he spoke he had no recourse to rambling epithets, stilted metaphor, or frenzied declamation. He wasted no time in his exordiums, but grappled the point in controversy without delay. His ideas were never trivial nor his language inflated. His words were generally of simple Saxon, his logic elevated and forcible; there was neither extravagance of expression nor of gesticulation. Some of his contemporaries at the bar were more picturesque and vehement, but none were more graceful or adroit. He was at times touchingly eloquent, his pathos moving the feelings and moistening the eye of the most obdurate. He resented an assault upon the instant, and sometimes with marvelous bitterness, but he always maintained a perfect mastery over his passions. He was both dignified and courteous in his bearing, and commanded the most respectful attention from all.

In the memorial of the bar his professional associates say:

Mr. HENDRICKS was throughout the whole period of his active life a lawyer, even in his last days concerned in the conduct of causes. His entrance upon and employments in public life were episodes, excursions, useful to himself and others, but did not divert him from the beaten path of forensic labor. On the floor of the Senate, in the halls of legislation, he sojourned---at the bar, in the courts, he dwelt.

As a citizen, neighbor, friend, he was unrivaled among men. In these walks he was beloved by all. To his friends

> He seemed the thing he was, and joined
> Each office of the social hour
> To noble manners, as the flower
> And native growth of noble mind;
> And thus he bore without abuse
> The grand old name of gentleman.

The courtesies of his life were broad and generous. He was always the polite and genial gentleman, kind and tolerant. His private life deserved all admiration; tender and blameless in his social relations—devoted to his friends, affectionate in his family, simple, upright—these virtues are his eulogy, more eloquent than tongue can utter.

If—

> To live in the hearts he left behind
> Is not to die,

Mr. HENDRICKS has only gone nearer the Eternal Light—has but crossed the lowlands to dwell on the mountain-top. But he is dead, and, though ripe in years and honors, died all too soon. Into the quiet of his home death entered unannounced, and "his spirit drifted away on the bosom of that dark and shadowy river" that flows with resistless sweep into the shoreless sea.

Address of Mr. RANDALL, of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Speaker, the life of THOMAS A. HENDRICKS was singularly rounded and complete, and it is not surprising his death excited lamentation general and sincere. We are advised by divine inspiration that "no man liveth and no man dieth unto himself." The incidents of this notable and honorable career, the story of this leader of men, have been fully depicted by lov-

ing friends, and the lesson of wisdom they teach has been eloquently enforced. The whole field has been covered, so that even to a scrupulous and careful gleaner there is little to add.

One characteristic of Mr. HENDRICKS to me lent constant beauty to his life. He was the embodiment of that old Latin saying, "Mild in manner, resolute in conviction." His ways were gentle and kind, but in a matter of right or wrong he was fixed and immovable. No seductions could allure, no terrors frighten him; to duty he was fidelity itself. He was easy of approach. He dwelt in greatest intimacy with his neighbors. He knew the heart-beats of the people. He could not be deceived as to their wishes. To his earnest good-will they responded with the most generous confidence. His gentleness of manner won them to his presence, and then his learning, firmness, honesty, fidelity, and logic bound them to him.

As he was greater than others individually by whom he was surrounded, so, too, he was always stronger than any political organization to which he was attached. He was a devoted student of the principles of our republican Government. He anchored his hope in their preservation, in their pristine integrity. He was the firm defender of our well-balanced powers and the distribution of duties between State and General Government. He believed that our liberties were secure only when all tendency to parental government and toward centralization was resisted and destroyed. Full scope was to be given for the regulation of mere local affairs to the home rule of State legislatures, and the action of Congress was to be confined to legitimate Federal affairs.

In his public conflicts he never lost the sweetness and gentleness of his daily life. He was fixed as fate in his resolution, and yet as affable and unruffled as if he sailed only over summer seas.

It is fitting and proper that the great Commonwealth of Penn-

sylvania should pay the tribute of its affection to the memory of THOMAS A. HENDRICKS. He was the descendant of one of her own children. His uncle, who was the sole Representative from Indiana to Congress from 1816 to 1822, governor of that State from 1822 to 1825, and from the latter year to 1837 its United States Senator, was born in Western Pennsylvania, in Westmoreland County, as likewise was the father of THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, who in after years, in addition to the honors worn by his uncle, was elected to the Vice-Presidency of the United States. They were Scotch-Irish pioneers, belonging to a race of men of splendid plysical form, courage, and endurance, and renowned for their mental vigor and strength of character. These pioneers were the ancestors of many distinguished families of the South and West. Wherever these brave men fixed their abode the land brought forth abundantly and the people prospered.

The late Vice-President died as he had lived, calmly and serenely.

Like a shadow thrown
Softly and sweetly from a passing cloud,
Death fell upon him.

Address of Mr. GEDDES, of Ohio.

Mr. Speaker, the uppermost thought in my mind is the inscrutable Providence manifested in the death of our late Vice-President at a time when in our worldly calculations we seemed the least prepared for it. It again enforces the lesson so often taught and so hard to learn, that

God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea
And rides upon the storm.

This thought of an overruling Providence in our national and individual affairs can alone lead us to a true conception of our duties and responsibilities. We will not forget that this same Providence has directed, guided, and shaped the affairs of our country from the landing of the colonists at Plymouth and Jamestown until the present hour. Idolized leaders of a party, champions of constitutional liberty, lovers of our unexampled form of government die and we feel the most painful depression. When the death of THOMAS A. HENDRICKS was announced the calamity was so great, and without warning, that the whole country was filled with the most profound sorrow and tears irresistibly filled the eyes of the people.

THOMAS A. HENDRICKS was born in Ohio, but early in life, when only six months old, his father crossed the State line and gave him to Indiana. That State, therefore, formed the theater of his early struggles. There he engaged in laying the foundation of that usefulness bounded by no State lines, and for which the whole nation with one accord—all hearts and minds united—give thanks to God and praise to our free institutions.

His life proved an eventful one. He was an able and accomplished lawyer, a statesman without spot or blemish, a Democrat from the deepest convictions, and therefore a partisan, but deserving and receiving the highest respect of the best men of all political parties. I find one of the most concise, comprehensive, and just tributes to his character and memory in the Franklin Jacksonian that I have noticed, as follows:

> As a statesman he was the champion of the Constitution, the pioneer of peace, the prince of patriots, of tried courage, lofty wisdom, broad intelligence, noble aspiration, and true manhood. He always planted the royal banner of pardon and love upon the battlements of sectionalism or personal strife. As a personal friend we idolized him. On his bosom radiated the star of honor, and to whose memory will be issued the highest patent of nobility. His impress will be left upon the country so long as truth, courage, and fidelity to principle shall find a home in the hearts and hopes of men.

Mr. Speaker, these memorial exercises should not be regarded as a waste of time or unprofitable, for they are in obedience to the natural instinct of mankind and preserve a custom most agreeable to the human heart and creditable to the sober judgment of all. The most cultivated nations of the earth manifest the tenderest regard for the great and good men called from time to eternity.

It is an occasion when the purest emotions prevail and hearts grow warm with the inspiration of the hour, and all recognizing the solemnity and sacredness of the hour reverently recall the life struggles and triumphs and recount some of the noble deeds of the well-spent life of the illustrious man whose memory is so dear to us.

It is to me a great privilege to join my countrymen heart to heart on this memorial day, as I did on the day when the mortal body of our distinguished American citizen was so tenderly and lovingly consigned to the grave.

Glowing oratory, as enduring as the history of our country, has already furnished the most feeling and impressive expressions of merited laudation. Those who knew him best have been peculiarly qualified to present his character in the most appropriate language. History will hereafter furnish pages showing how his life was inseparably interwoven with the preservation and perpetuity of our constitutional form of government.

History informs us that when Xerxes stood in the presence of an immense host of men he wept at the thought that within a hundred years all of that immense mass of human beings would be dead and moldering in the earth. He probably felt that all of life consisted in worldly aspirations, hopes, triumphs, wealth, and other temporal surroundings, and realized for the

moment their uncertainty and utter feebleness to satisfy the cravings of the mind and heart.

How different with us. Under the benign influences of our modern civilization and Christianity we look beyond and within the frail tenement of clay—we look at more than the feeble, dying body with its earthly surroundings—and see within the body the soul, the real man. This thought on this occasion should lead us to contemplate the characteristics of the life of Governor HENDRICKS in his relations of husband, father, friend, and Christian. Those who knew him best bear testimony to the fact that he was not only great in all the walks of public life, but he was greatest and grandest under his own roof-tree, in his own home, surrounded by his own family and friends. Here his purity, his gentleness, kindness, and grandeur shone forth so that no one could fail to appreciate them.

He lived and died a Christian. In the public mind there exists a deep-seated conviction that two legitimate callings in life furnish the most serious obstacles to the maintenance of a pure, consistent Christian character. These are the legal profession, with its absorbing and exciting duties and its infinite variety of temptations, and political life, where the heart is exposed to all the evil influences known among men. Either furnishes the severest trials and unerring tests of the soul's fidelity to its highest mission.

Governor HENDRICKS boldly and manfully entered both fields of labor and exposure, and throughout maintained a character of the greatest degree of purity and Christian excellency attainable on earth.

Having met and overcome all evil influences, he died with a heart decked with Christian graces and ripe for a glorious immortality. What an example for admiration and imitation! Who would not lead such a life that he might die such a death?

Measuring time by years he lived three-score years and five, nearly the average time granted to our race; but the length of life is best measured by its usefulness. He lives most who thinks most, feels the noblest, and acts the best. Applying this standard, my estimate of the man will not permit me to fix a limit.

He was a stern, immovable friend of the people. He guarded their interests with untiring vigilance. He mingled with them familiarly, studying their wants and seeking to serve them. His elevation to power and place never separated him from the people. In all the struggles during his long public life affecting the people—the weak, defenseless, and dependent—his sympathies and pure judgment never failed to array him on their side. He was most emphatically a man of the people, carefully seeking their highest interests and at all times ready manfully to maintain them. This secured for him the unfaltering friendship and undying love of the people he served so well. It made him their leader in every contest. Their faith in him was unwavering.

This was most strikingly displayed on the day when the last sad tribute to his mortal remains occurred in the city where he had lived. It was the most impressive outpouring of the sorrowing people that I ever beheld. Men, women, and children of all classes united in exhibiting the heartfelt sorrow that everywhere prevailed.

Political differences were for a time buried and forgotten, and all vied with each other to consecrate the day to the expression of the unfeigned sorrow and pure love that filled every heart. A noble specimen of our race, faithful to his friends, his country, and his God, had peacefully passed from labor to rest, and no better eulogy could be pronounced, no monument or statue of marble or bronze could equal in value or so charm a thought-

ful person as that vast assembly of all classes and creeds with bowed heads and sorrowing hearts, each feeling and acting as if the dearest earthly object had been removed.

Address of Mr. SPRINGER, of Illinois.

Mr. Speaker, already, in the Chamber at the other end of the Capitol, have appropriate eulogies been pronounced upon the life, character, and public services of THOMAS A. HENDRICKS. Distinguished Senators and statesmen have vied with each other in extolling his virtues and commending his public services. After all that has been said in the Senate heretofore and in this House to-day it seems quite unnecessary to add anything further. But I may be pardoned for detaining the House for a few minutes longer in order to contribute my humble testimony to his many noble qualities of head and heart.

His early life was spent on a farm; he learned to labor in his youth. His parents settled in Indiana more than sixty years ago. There were no railroads, telegraphs, or daily papers then. The State was covered with almost impenetrable forests. The red men still occupied their wigwams east of the Wabash. The settlers of that day had to contend with all of those adverse circumstances which attend the building of homes and opening up of farms in the wilderness. The epoch in the world's history from the birth to the death of THOMAS A. HENDRICKS is the most important of which there is any record. The man who lived during these sixty-six years witnessed more of human progress, more of improvement in the arts and sciences, more discoveries of useful inventions, greater developments of material resources, more rapid advances in civilization, in morals, in education, in religion, than did the generations who lived

through any half dozen centuries of prior history. During this golden era of the world's greatest achievements Mr. HENDRICKS was for more than forty years a conspicuous figure. He served four years as a member of this House, four years as a Commissioner of the General Land Office, four years as governor of the State of Indiana, and six years as United States Senator. He received a large majority of the popular vote in 1876 for Vice-President of the United States, and was elected to that office in 1884 by the votes of the electoral college. In performing the duties of these important positions he illustrated, both by precept and by practice, the maxim that "a public office is a public trust."

While Commissioner of the General Land Office, the lands in Iowa, Minnesota, Kansas, Nebraska, and other Western States were being rapidly taken up as homesteads by the people. About four hundred thousand land patents were issued during his term of office, and twenty-two thousand contested land cases were decided. He was equal to the demand upon his time and strength. In public stations he was a faithful, painstaking worker. His time, his strength, and his great abilities were given wholly to the duties of his office. No stain rests upon his character; he was true to every trust confided to him.

But he was not free from personal attacks. In the midst of heated political contests partisan feeling often runs so high that the very best and purest of our statesmen are subjected to the most outrageous abuse. Partisan malice and personal hatred did not spare even so good a man as THOMAS A. HENDRICKS. But he was indifferent to such assaults. He believed that truth would prevail in the end. He said on one occasion:

> Because of a supreme indifference to false reports of a political nature concerning myself in times past my friends no doubt have been greatly distressed. But—

Said he—

an honest man was never more stupidly engrossed than when hunting down a lie, except such a one as offends the moral and religious sentiment of a people. I shall refuse to pay attention to any other.

He did not spend his time in answering false accusations. His whole life, both public and private, attested the purity of his motives and gave the lie to every personal attack. His parents were strict Presbyterians. They believed in God and the angels. Their religion was of the practical kind, not a mere outward manifestation. At meal-time it was his father's habit to direct the conversation into a discussion of some religious topic. The lessons of the Scripture were thus brought out and made applicable to the every-day transactions of life. In this way Mr. HENDRICKS was impressed in his youth with the great truths of the Bible. He learned the value and importance of leading an upright life. The lessons which he thus learned were never forgotten. He repaid the religious teachings of his parents with filial affection, obedience, and acts of kindness. He helped his mother in her household duties, as well as his father in the severer labors of the field. His hands willingly performed the lighter household duties that pertained to womanhood, and his youthful feet went gladly out over the rough places in life to save the strength of his beloved mother and to bear the burden of her domestic care. In after years, in every time of need, he helped his wife as he had helped his mother.

In his domestic relations he was peculiarly happy. The perfection of his wife's character seemed but the rounding out and fulfilling of his own—"these twain were made one flesh."

It is to this perfect union that much of the success of his life may be attributed. He not only found in her a companion, but a counselor, a friend—one in whom he could confide, with whom he could advise, and in whose rare intuitive perceptions he could

often find the guidance that he sought. He loved her to the last with a steady, increasing devotion, the memory of which must bring even into her now desolate life a halo of peace. In the sanctity of his home-life was the fulfillment of every desired virtue.

Kind, charitable, humane, ever ready to listen to the humble as to the powerful, and always bearing about with him the attributes of a truly great soul, on one occasion, while he was Senator, a poor friendless woman called upon him and told him the story of her woe, the cause of her coming to Washington. Her husband had been arrested as a spy and had been ordered to be shot. She desired to see President Lincoln and make a personal appeal to him to save her husband's life. She begged Mr. HENDRICKS to go with her and secure an interview with the President. The Senator yielded to her importunities and took "the little woman," as he afterward called her, to the Executive Mansion. She told her simple story to the great and kind-hearted Lincoln, assured him that her husband was innocent of all intentional wrong, that his life was dearer to her than all else in the world, and implored him to grant pardon now, as he himself hoped for mercy and pardon in the last day. The President's heart was moved, and his eyes were filled with tears. The Senator even could not suppress his emotions. Without the Executive Mansion, just across the Potomac, were the contending armies of the great rebellion. Thunders of columbiads could almost be heard in the city of Washington. A million of men were in the field in deadly conflict. But the Commander-in-Chief of our armies and a distinguished Senator, since elected Vice-President of the United States, were so imbued with the finer instincts of our nature as to give heed even in the midst of war to the plaintive story of a heart-stricken wife pleading for the life of her husband. She did not plead

in vain, a pardon was immediately granted, and the two great statesmen, President and Senator, and the little woman all wept together for joy.

Mr. HENDRICKS'S whole life abounds with acts of kindness, of charity and friendly assistance. On one occasion a friend of his had continued sickness in his family. Mr. HENDRICKS was overwhelmed with professional and official duties and could not give his personal attention to his friend's stricken family. But he wrote a letter, unsolicited, inclosing his check for $250, stating that was his contribution to aid in securing good nurses and medical attendance, and regretting that he could not personally contribute his own time and assistance. He was not only kind and charitable but courteous and gentlemanly. He attracted personally those who were opposed to him politically. Under all circumstances he bore himself with moderation, with dignity and simplicity. He was easily approached, attractive in manners, and considerate of the feelings of others.

As a popular speaker he had but few equals in this country. He held his audiences in wrapt attention. His delivery and voice were pleasing and attractive. He was capable of enlisting the most enthusiastic applause or moving his audience to tears. But he never failed to deeply impress the minds of his hearers. To his persuasive eloquence and irresistible logic, his upright life and noble example is attributable, more than to other causes, the fact that Indiana adhered so steadily to the political party to which he belonged.

Mr. HENDRICKS has built his own monument. Not the stately shaft of granite that he erected in the cemetery at Indianapolis, but one, imperishable as time, the foundation-stones of which were laid in his youth while still under the paternal roof. From his mother he learned those finer attributes of nature, his unselfishness and his regard for the feelings and rights of others.

From his father he acquired the sturdier principles that characterize a noble manhood. On these for a foundation he reared the superstructure of a perfect Christian character, that will live in the hearts of the American people long after the commemorative shaft of granite shall have perished.

As—

"Death lays his icy hands on kings"

so must all die, sooner or later. Our Vice-President was no exception to the inexorable law. In his death the people mourned the loss of a great and good man. Universal sorrow was manifested on every hand. The highest honors were paid him. But these honors and the people's sorrow cannot call him back to earth again. He has passed from the busy and exciting scenes of this life to the sweet repose of the blessed. But, to such as lived as he lived, even in "the hour and article of death," in the silent tomb, in the Day of Judgment, in the life to come, all is well—all is well.

Address of Mr. LOWRY, of Indiana.

Mr. Speaker, the mournful fact is at last fully realized. THOMAS A. HENDRICKS is forever lost to earth! The language of eulogy has never been more fittingly employed than when used so considerately here and in the still higher council chamber in the other end of this Capitol in extolling the life and character of our deceased Vice-President. The circumstances surrounding his father's family and the more remarkable incidents following upon his crossing the threshold of life; the story of his boyhood and youth; the opening promise of manhood's early dawn; the illustrious achievements of his maturer manhood in the forum, on the rostrum, and in these and other legislative halls, and the high qualitieswhich adorned his execu-

tive career have all been admirably dwelt upon, not alone by those who stood by his side and shared the vicissitudes of the eventful scenes through which he passed, but by those also who were wont to stand from him apart or were themselves conspicuous adversaries in the several arenas where his highest honors were achieved and his brightest laurels won. In a word, the full symmetry of his illustrious career, the beauty and grandeur of his character, and the impressive lesson of his great life have all been stamped here in words of enduring eloquence on the legislative annals of his country. His exalted virtues, patriotic services, and great deeds are engraved upon the hearts of his countrymen. Memorials to perpetuate the memory of his great excellences are eagerly being constructed in tablets of bronze and monuments of enduring marble. What more shall be said or done? At this point in these ceremonial exercises for me to attempt more here would be superfluous. Exemplary and generous citizen! Patriotic public servant! Best poised and greatest of contemporary Indianians! Typical American! Wise and revered statesman! Honored friend! We can but lay our heart-warm tribute on thy tomb! While doing so, Mr. Speaker, in contemplation of such a life, and in the presence of a whole nation's bereavement by such a death, we may perchance recall the words of one who would fain have found out the great mystery of human life:

> We are born, we laugh, we weep,
> We love, we droop, we die;
> Ah, wherefore do we laugh or weep?
> Why do we live or die?
> Who knows that secret deep?
> Alas! not I.

But those who most knew and best loved THOMAS A. HENDRICKS cannot but cherish with intenser hope the general aspiration of humanity that there is beyond the "secret deep" an

abode for those who here walk in virtue's path and love their fellow men. That being so, the great soul which shone forth in the placid dignity of his earthly presence is now beaming with delight from happier spheres in contemplation of the manifestations here and everywhere presented of the existence of an absolute conviction of the purity and excellence of his lifetime purposes and of the results which his teachings aided so largely to establish—the unification, prosperity, and happiness of his country.

Address of Mr. OWEN, of Indiana.

Vice-President HENDRICKS has joined the "silent senate of the dead."

At his death a great sadness fell on many hearts, for he was a man of the people. No citizen of the Republic had a larger personal following. Thousands who differed from him felt that in some way he was by their right hand. In that "habitation, giddy and unsure, built upon the public mind," he lived for a quarter of a century in undisturbed tenure. Our era has witnessed an exciting struggle over governmental policy and national principle, and in the "forefront of its every battle could be seen his burnished mail;" not that he sighed for the gage of battle—his nature was the reverse; not that he loved disputation—his soul was for concord; not that he was ambitious of leadership—he preferred an undistinguished equality; but when he took a stand it was seen, and followers rallied to it. His position became the center of desire.

Measured as an orator he was not among the greatest, nor as a jurist, nor as a statesman. He was crowned by no dizzy promontory of genius while the remainder of his nature was shrunken in barrens. Creation had given his parts with even

generosity. He was of a well-ordered growth, equally advanced in all bearings, so symmetrical in his developments that we did not catch his measurements until he had gone and we beheld the vacancy. Taken as orator, jurist, leader, husband, man, all and in all, his equal is rare.

What made him a leader I do not know. Wherein was his strength I cannot answer. You can understand the shaft yonder, but who knows a mountain? Our estimate of greatness is on a temporary quality. It is something we can fathom. We want dash; we must have it lurid. This is our ideal. Time cools enthusiasm, admiration wanes, and our favorite hobbles into oblivion, while we award the crown otherwhere. Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln, Grant, Cromwell, Hampden grew to be towers among men; but they are not our described heroes. In their day men were persistently showing where they were failures and their evident lack of ability. It was only when they achieved indestructible results that a niche was hewn for them in the world's Westminster. Take any one of their parts and it seems nowhere large or strong. It appears weak. It is weak within itself. But the strength is the way in which the timbers are built into the tower. Mr. HENDRICKS'S construction was wrought in a manner which eludes description, but it singularly fitted him for leadership in his party.

He met distinguished achievements on the forum. His speech ran flexible as the brook. His uttered thoughts took the form of such chaste simplicity you did not realize their vigor. He was ornate only on requirement. His figures of speech were emphasis, and his illustrations arguments. His epithet fell like the Persian headsman's sword. His wit flashed like Randolph's, but without venom. His logic was instinct with power, and moved in ever-augmenting procession. Aroused, his form straightened, grew stationary, the cheek pallid, and the stately

march of his eloquence moved with the majesty of overwhelming storm. When it had passed he looked and acted as though he half regretted the outburst. His voice was a marvelous instrument—a silver lute; its tone caught the ear of reason, and through it there lurked a power that fondled the chords of the chart. He had a magnificent panoply for public address.

Mr. HENDRICKS became a leader in the stormy days of sectionalism and revolution. In the conflicts of that vengeful period he was on the side of the weaker party. He was a famous tactician; his resources made wondrous display in creating points for attack and in sheltering the broken columns of retreat. Always routed, but never dismayed; baffled, but not discouraged; overthrown, but not crushed; surpassed in strength, but unsurpassed in zeal, his dream was the return of the Democracy to power. His sword was never sheathed and knew no rust. Toward this goal he traveled with the enthusiasm of a worshiper to Mecca,

> With an eye that never sleeps,
> And a wing that never tires;

and when the restoration was accomplished his own aggrandizement was, I think, the least of his gladness.

Mr. HENDRICKS was the embodiment of the doctrines and principles of his party. The central theater of his operations was his own State, a State famous for the bitterness of its political animosities, naturally caused by its uncertain relations to the prosecution of the war and legislation following. As the foremost man of his party, he invited and received the fiercest denunciations. A mere youth, by blood and choice I was opposed to him. With all the fierceness of a boy's patriotic ardor I opposed his course, and ripening years have only added gravity to my convictions. That he was sincere in his convictions no one will ever question; that the general tenor of his convictions

upon the relations between the North and South was erroneous, I think history will fully establish.

I first saw him at one of his political meetings in the campaign of 1866. After a time I got a little closer to the stand. I liked to hear him talk; his familiar style, his quiet earnestness, his touches of persuasion, his benevolent face, all won me, and henceforth I became an admirer of the man.

The two great rival leaders are now in the sacred fraternity of the tomb. Their outreaching plans soon left the confines of their State and organized a national following. Two more diverse spirits never battled in government before: Morton and HENDRICKS—Sir Richard and Sir Launcelot, the lion-hearted and the fair knight. The one spoke to men with the majesty of an autocrat; the other talked with men as a man with his fellow. The one always commanded; the other always pleaded. The one brooked no dissent in his following; the other let his train camp wide apart. The one, like Cæsar, would burn eight hundred cities, bathe his sword in a million lives, and wade through blood to preserve the cause he championed; the other, Coriolanus-like, seeing the carnage, the desolation, the anguish, would sheathe his sword and turn away. The one could seize the helm when the nation was strained in every fiber; the other might take direction when peace hath her victories. They lie within speaking distance. The vast energies of the one are hushed; the broad powers of the other are pulseless. They have grounded arms, and rest well in immortal renown.

As it fell upon him, the withering breath of time and care was transformed in power, ripening his judgment and touching his words with deeper wisdom. When he unshouldered the weight of his great ambitions and lay down to rest thousands wept, for they loved him; multitudes lost hope, for they had a friend in him. As a leader, in anticipation of great political results, he

had made promises. They were based on his views and convictions. He strove to fulfill them, and I respected him for it. Abraham Lincoln, discussing the slavery question, said:

> I believe a man has a right to eat the bread earned by his own hand.

His home life was well known. A union had been formed there which after nearly half a century must, I think, have cost the sword of death an effort to sever. She was wife, he husband; but they never ceased to be lovers, confidants, friends. She was the watch-guard; he the mainstay. He was talked to about the house; she was consulted about the State. The lines of bliss and furrows of care across both brows you could see had been plowed by the same hand. The sun never shone on less than two. The four walls of that home were a section of Paradise reset up on earth. Within was a shrine where sacrifice of self was joy, obligations were opportunities, and duties were benedictions. That an angel's wing should bring a shadow to such a home fills the beyond with a sigh and helpless agony here. This side the Passion of Him who was Divine there is nothing in earth or heaven so sacred as the bond of the hearthstone.

With increasing years he drew affectionately nearer her side. On their last visit to Chicago, whence he went home ill, their inseparability was commented upon. The way was growing doubtful. The lines on his kindly face assumed a darker hue, their voiceless eloquence pleading against separation. Not that he feared death—he had no thought of death; it was nature's premonition of the advancing fate which he obeyed but did not understand.

After reaching home she cared for him, as was the wont of each when the other was ill. Her ministrations were given through the day, and toward evening, as he seemed "free at

last," she went down stairs to talk with a friend about the charity society. He lay down on the bed; he was weary, and fell asleep.

Address of Mr. HALL, of Iowa.

Mr. Speaker, I trust it may not be regarded as presumptuous in one so strange and unfamiliar in these surroundings to add a word of tribute to the memory of the distinguished man whose death thus brings us to this pause and serious contemplation. As I listen in wrapt attention and with melancholy consolation to the eulogies which have been pronounced, wherein have been portrayed the character and public services of the dead Vice-President, I have felt it were vain for me to attempt to add to what has been said with such splendor of diction and solemnity of thought. I am not a kinsman; why should I essay to express that unspeakable sense of personal bereavement? I am not an Indianian, and cannot depict that deep and sudden shock that tremored through the universal heart of that great State and stopped the course of all its thought when late one autumn evening the electric subtlety whispered in every home and hamlet, "HENDRICKS is dead;" and the startled bells in every tower and belfry sent their lamentations out upon the midnight air. While I may say I knew him, that acquaintance was from afar; and I have no power to set before you his brilliant social qualities, the generality of his powers, his cherished and unfading friendships, his genial, manly nature, his tender, almost feminine, refinement of sentiment, as those can and do who, from long and close intimacy, have been lured and bound within the close meshes of such noble influences and relations.

But, sir, no great misfortune can befall the people of Indiana that will not send a pang deep felt in Iowa. Remote, with

another great State lying between, yet my people find relationship and sympathy with many a thread and clew running myriad-form into all her sister States. The restless spirits of the pioneer and constant intermigration, like weavers' shuttles, have so wrought the warp and woof of our human fabric that the golden threads of Indiana, as of all the States, reach continuous everywhere in Iowa and help enrich and adorn our life and civilization there. Go where you will, there is no spot where you will fail to find the translated lives and undying memories of Indiana and of Indianians. To all these "HENDRICKS, of Indiana," was the great oak, taking deep root in the soil of their native State, but whose lofty and ever upward branches cast their lengthening shadows into Iowa. Sometimes, in the bitter political contests which, thank God, are now believed to have passed—rolled together like scrolls never to be opened again—when a small but faithful band of his political faith felt they needed help, he would come into what he termed "The Great Prairie State, where republicanism came first and lingers latest," and address our people. And then we drew around him, attracted by our love and admiration for the man and our sympathy in a common cause.

Those who loved the cognomen of "Hoosier" would come, proud to hear and have others hear the good that could come out of the good old "Hoosier State." Others, men of all affiliations, came, for we knew great questions were to be discussed by one "who shed light upon all things touched by him," and who, on all occasions, when most strong was also gentle and considerate equally of those opposed as those united to him. No one understood better than he that the door to the mind's reception of argument and reason must not be rudely assaulted and burst asunder by taunt and epithet. And when the day was done and the great gatherings had dissolved, each to his sepa-

rate home, the thought, the idea, the higher, purer nature of manly persuasion were scattered like seeds of a new species, which were to grow and blossom, and to-day do grow and blossom in thousands of thoughtful, sorrowing homes and hearts as silent testimonials of his force and goodness and the principles with which he was identified. It was thus we saw and knew him, and the invisible statue thus erected in our hearts will stand till the hearts that knew him thus shall fail.

Not only this, sir; he belonged of right to all of us. Indiana may claim to have been his home and to have nurtured and cherished him. She may justly point with satisfaction to the evidences of his filial gratitude and faithful handiwork to be traced in all her framework of constitution, law, usages, and institutions; yet she must resign all special claim to his large individuality and the legacy of bright example of manhood and American character which he has left to us. These belong to all of us, and cannot be confined to the narrow limits of his tomb or his State. He studied the national structure and life and drew deep inspiration from other States and all surroundings. His stature, whether we regard him as the simple unpretentious, approachable, citizen, the profound and erudite jurist, or the broad and comprehensive statesman, had long since crossed the imaginary lines of State divisions. He had taken the upward steps of Congressman, governor, Senator, and Vice-President; steps which, if slow and with many pauses, were always upward.

If in taking that last great step in 1876 he seemed to stumble or fail, it may be doubted if unworthy hands had not tied treacherous grass across his path; but the rectification in 1884 of that mistake or wrong restored him in his course and established that there should be no regression in his career. In the last great political convention which met to determine who should be the choice of a great and anxious party for President he stood

as one in a central group of figures to be counted upon the fingers of a single hand. Unostentatious and unassuming, he was marked by all. The mention of his name thrilled thousands of hearts into vociferous exultation, and when he did but appear the sea of human faces shone in a desire to honor him, and the vast audiences seemed to upheave as if from volcanic emotion. And as it was there in that momentary focus of popular effort, so it was also far out in the calmer and more quiet plains of thought of the general public. He was in the very prime of manhood; not robust, but with faculties still expanding to fill the measure of his life.

If, as has been said by his greatest eulogist, "the very genius of close contests and narrow margins in the ballot presided over his political fortunes," yet under the influences of that very genius he might worthily aspire to still greater honor. Close contests test the virtue of men as well as strength of parties, and by this test he still might face the east and look upon this dome. Turn back the dial of time; restore to its quiver that Lethe-tipped arrow; let him, with that serene composure and quiet dignity so conspicuous in that scene of pomp and circumstance where even the people of a free Republic are prone to put on the trappings of regal power and grandeur, as we beheld the unjarring transition of our Government from the hands of one Executive into those of another—let him come back again into his appointed seat; restore to him the life and opportunity so suddenly extinguished and put out, from which a just expectation and the still fresh suffrages of his countrymen so justly entitled him to anticipate the continuance of their great favor and distinction, then cast the horoscope, and ask the fleeting hours if it be ordered that the destiny of this remarkable man must find its final consummation in the Vice-Presidential chair.

He was of humble origin, and in his early life pursued those simple paths that are open and common to all American youth who choose to follow them. His life tells this great truth: Great success and grandeur of character are not due to outbursts of individual power or the meteoric brilliancy of genius, but are the results of diligent and faithful effort long continued, pursued with the fixed and honorable purpose of doing all things well and faithfully and neglecting none. As a lawyer his great success and commanding position came to him only after he had prepared the way, but he reached the height. His services were sought for far and wide, and there was little of the more important litigation, whether of titles, the bonded indebtedness of counties and municipalities, the obligations of great corporations and the control of courts and States over them in the surrounding States, or that involved grave constitutional consideration, in which he was not retained. At the bar he was known as the courteous and courtly lawyer, who won his way to verdict and judgment upon the force of fact and law, leaving with his antagonist only the sense of having lost, but no feeling of bitterness or reproach. What would have been the development of his character had his course led him upon the bench it is difficult to declare; but it has always seemed that there was a field in which he would have become pre-eminent.

Though a brave and fearless man, he shunned and shrank from the turmoil and bitterness of fierce political contention. When he entered those lists it was always at the behest and under the requirement of his people rather than from inclination. He preferred the retired and quiet halls of justice, remote from the great throbbing activities, where, unvexed by passion and undisturbed by interest, the mind performs its highest duties and exhibits its noblest faculties. Here, without

the stimulus of popular favor, unrewarded by results and indifferent to consequences, under the searching analysis of truth and in accordance with the rules and methods of just, wise, and prescribed laws, the rights of men and States are adjusted and adjudicated. In my conception, here was the home of Mr. HENDRICKS. No one will deny him that poise and completeness of faculty, the evenness of mental structure and the self-control that never lost its supremacy, which are the requirements for judicial function. He possessed that lofty sense of fellowship and equal right, that profound appreciation of justice, a strength of comprehension and understanding combined with a knowledge and a love of the law as a study and a science, that, had they been developed by opportunity and occasion, would have placed him beside the greatest judicial characters in our own or English history.

As governor, Senator, or statesman I need not stop to dwell upon his well-known character, for this history has been told by those more familiar with it. It must be conceded him, even by those disposed to take a more limited view of his public career, that it was his misfortune, in a sense, to have lived upon the adverse side of politics during a long and most unhappy period in our history. Questions arose, new and unexpected, which had been anticipated neither by the founders of the Constitution nor those who immediately succeeded them. Search the opinions and the conduct of his contemporaries opposed to him in political life, and there will be found unavoidable and necessary hesitation, vacillation, and uncertainty. In those days events led and men followed. Questions were settled by the logic of circumstances before statesmen could give them consideration. However much he might differ about methods, he adhered to the traditions of the fathers in profound veneration and devotion to the Constitution as the living conscience

of the nation, and in all his instincts, acts, hopes, and aspirations he was for the Union unbroken and indissoluble. Tender as a child, grieved and anxious at the rage and violence of an internecine and bloody struggle, while he was ready to catch at any hopeful project that might terminate the strife, he never doubted or despaired the restoration of the Union. To him the integrity of the Union was as fixed and unassailable as the firmament of God, and it needed only to assuage the passions and restore the judgment of the warring people to have the golden circle of the Union shine out resplendent and entire. He lived to look into the promised land and catch a glimse of the restoration; and it is a satisfaction to know that the glory of that vision filled his last days with a serene peace, and whatever of untoward events the future may have in store they will not disturb his final rest.

In all the varied positions to which he was assigned he performed well his part in each; his administration was not only marked and notable in the full and perfect discharge of duty, but his record is without spot or flaw—no doubt of his purity, no suspicion of his high and scrupulous integrity ever lingered for a moment.

But, sir, how he was loved by the people of his great and noble State! In a long and eventful life he had been brought into contact with all of them. Again and again had he come into the midst of every locality and community and talked to them at the hustings. He was "TOM HENDRICKS" and they were "the boys"—not in any wild or unworthy sense, but as friends and equals. He was of them and for them; listened to them; helped them when he could; was just, courteous, and true, until it came to be that when she needed aid Indiana loved to lean upon his sure, great arm; and when "TOM HENDRICKS" called on Indiana in an hour of need she rose "like

waves of ocean hungering for pasture." I need not recount the many political contests which have agitated that great State to illustrate the marvelous hold he had on the faith and affections of her people. In the last great quadrennial struggle we of Iowa watched the contest with an anxiety never to be forgotten. Clinging to the same political faith after a quarter of a century of obloquy and defeat, struggling like men who hope when there is no hope, we knew our battle must be fought and won in other States and by other hands than ours. We felt sure of New York; we needed Connecticut, but did not dwell upon her vote. How was Indiana going, and where was HENDRICKS? With an anxiety which mere political contests ought not to force upon a people, we beheld concentrated and converging upon her every appliance and every influence from without. We witnessed the invasion of her domain by the Plumed Knight and his retainers, and the State practically taken possession of, as Ohio had been the month before. But when that potent but unnatural event had passed, we learned that it had only stimulated into renewed and more tremendous exertion the spirit of our party. We knew that Hendricks had again come forth from self-retirement and had taken the old beaten path that lay so near the homes and hearts of his fellow-citizens, and in the old familiar, persuasive voice was summoning them for help once more. "I have pledged them the State. My name and faith are involved. It is I that calls!"

We in Iowa heard the loud shout responsive to the call. At night, by means of telegraph and press, we saw the distant auroral light gleam upward from city, town, and hamlet, all ablaze with torch and zeal. We knew the spirit of HENDRICKS was abroad in Indiana, and that as sure as the sun should rise on that eventful November day Indiana would be ours if human power could make it so. And when at last the result was

known, who was there who did not comprehend that while Mr. HENDRICKS was second on the ticket, yet it was his to consider which were the higher honor and greater glory, to be or to make the President. Sir, I allude to this scene and this result not to recall anything of political consideration, but to illustrate his strength in the love and affections of the people. For when it is known that in this last fierce Presidential election, out of their total voting population, 51 per cent. of California remained at home and did not vote, 45 per cent. in Massachusetts, 22 per cent. of Illinois, 21 per cent. of New York and Iowa, and so on, in Indiana all but 7 per cent. deposited their ballots, the most full and complete vote every cast by any people at any election—I say when this is known it can be understood where was the pivotal point in the great contest and what influences controlled the result.

Mr. Speaker, when we consider how empty and tasteless are the rewards of honor and the successes of ambition, how vain are the consolations of wealth and power, how full the world is of wreck and failure; when we look down upon the plains of human life and witness the restless, wearied struggle for existence, its discontent and misery, we are led to ask, where is there refuge, what is happiness, and where may it be found? It is not in the camp or court or busy marts, where want and penury cry aloud. No, sir; it is only in the home—in that domestic bliss, the only happiness that survived the fall. It arises from that pure and lofty consecration of two lives—one man and one woman—to each other. This is not a mere privilege, but a necessity to our humanity. Without it life looses its zest, toil its reward, and hope its realization. No one who, by precept or example, imperils the high standard of this awful necessity can be regarded as friend to his fellows or lover of his race. In this direction, with what safety and satisfaction can we turn

to Mr. HENDRICKS! The immaculate purity of his private life is the property and glory of the nation. We may not lift the vail even in this hour of desolation and invade the sanctity of that blissful union between him and her who yet lingers here. We know the golden cord is broken, but the casket yet retains its treasure. Frail pitcher of beauty upon the head of purity, borne safely by faithful feet to the journey's end through rough and tempting paths! Where can the image find pediment or lodgment for contemplation and the perfection of our lives save in the people's home and beside their hearths? And there the life and purity of this Indiana man has helped to elevate it.

But we hear it said, "He was a partisan." The consideration of this criticism requires it not to be forgotten that it comes at a time when new and modified views upon the subject of partisanship are seeking supremacy in public thought. Does it not have the vice of overlooking the fact that men who had reached the age of Mr. HENDRICKS cannot readily divest themselves of the habits and modes of thought cultivated and acquired in a long and active life?

Another important consideration must not be overlooked, the most eventful portion of his life passed in a period of intense partisanship. War engenders fierce passions and swift action even in regions remote from the scenes of strife and ensanguined fields. In those days the political contests of Indiana were no child's play. Political supremacy in that State was relentless and absolute. Right or wrong, for a time Indiana was a State of "suspects" and political arrests. Once the great co-ordinate branch of Government interfered, reaching its hand between the edge of sword and bayonet to save those whom unjust judgment had condemned to death. The bitterness of those days lingered longer than it should, perhaps not with Mr. HENDRICKS, but with the older men who had felt it most. They had waited

through long years and sighed for the restoration of Democratic power in the National Government. He had preached to them the necessity for change, the opening of the books, and the turning out of those who from long continuous lease of power seemed to them to have acquired the features of insolence and oppression. When at last, after weary waiting, they beheld the great event at hand, they demanded the fulfillment. Indifferent himself, free from malice and void of covetousness, he yet could not turn a deaf ear to those requirements of his followers which he himself had originated. They could not appreciate a change—a great overthrow of a political adversary which still left it in power and position, and he could not resist the seeming justice of his people's complaints. If he was a partisan, it was on behalf of those who had inherited something of such partisanship and who had followed wherever he led, and honored him with a constancy and faithfulness that now entitled them to demand what neither worth nor honor could refuse. When we recall what hand he had in making possible the new conditions from which this criticism proceeds it may be safely concluded that the judgment of posterity will be mild and lenient.

But, Mr. Speaker, why these ceremonies and eulogies? Though they might gratify, they reach him not. He needs them not. Are they not really for ourselves? Is it ordained for all to die, and is there a great undertone, never ceasing, which like solemn bell, when we listen, reminds us of mortality? Alas! the deep stream of human life pours on so constant and imperceptible! As generation after generation disappears, the sullen roar of that broad tide where it pours itself down the distant and precipitous cataract into the dark valley of the shadow of death is so remote, inaudible, and low, we live as if we were immortal and would never die. Only when

the dreadful dart comes home, strikes with sudden clangor in the circle of our household, or smites down some lofty character intrenched in popular affection, are we startled out of our deaf, absorbed preoccupation into the consciousness of our mortality; and then—then trembling and crouching, we wait expectant till the mourning days are past and it strikes still nearer; then fear and fright again. Fear and fright are the instruments of safety. They forewarn and add speed to flight. But there is no safety, no flight from the universal presence. Only one refuge, one help—prepare, prepare! It requires long years of studious application and wide experience to prepare the garment to appear in before that august tribunal whose seat is near these precincts. The highest social life adorns itself with nicest care, puts on its whitest, costliest raiment when it comes before presidents and ministers of state; but there is a tribunal, a court, where none may enter unbidden and without preparation, not the preparation of an hour or week, snatched in weakness and tremblings from long years of health and boastful strength, but that which comes from long communion with the divine attributes, a noble and willing submission to His visitations and His judgments, the observance of His statutes, and a faith that places all things in the hollow of His great hand. Sir, there is every reason to believe that such was the perfect and acceptable preparation of him whom we deplore; such was the garment of his life. His quiet Christian graces, rounding out and completing the perfection of his character, present a model of matchless manhood beyond the reach of pencil or chisel. The world is better and purer that he lived. Here he stops, but his work and example survive. These ceremonies conclude the chapter of his life. His memory will linger fresh and green in the hearts of the generation that knew him, but

when that has been gathered, like the sheaves, he will survive only in the pages of history and the monuments erected to him.

He did not have, perhaps, the loftier and more impressive powers of Webster, the commanding austerity and force of Clay, or the persistent adaptation of Douglas. He was cast in a milder and subtler mold. If he lacked some of the more rugged and controlling features his outlines were softer and more even.

When those die who, like him, have been able, by force of genius, worth, or circumstance, to lift themselves above the common level of their fellows, their lives, as they recede into the past and the world sweeps on, seem like great islands to those who sail away at sea. The detail of event and circumstance soon wanes and fades into mere outline and dim contour.

There are the verdure, mountain, slope, and shore. Within and beyond are lakes of silent contemplation not navigated by shallops and smaller sail; silent streams of purpose and intent not charted on the maps of narrower minds; waters pure as crystal dripping from rough ledges where the public never trod. And so in this great life. There is no grand rugged height lifted by power and violence, no gorge torn by selfishness and distrust, but we behold it like some scene in the State he loved, where the setting sun casts its last rays upon a level, undulating reach of land, gentle and subdued in outline, filled with the scenes and sounds of homes, exhaustless in resources, where peace and contentment dwell safe and secure even when darkness mantles it and hides it from our eyes!

Mr. Speaker, Iowa mourns with Indiana, mourns with all her sisters.

We weep for Adonaïs; he is dead.

Address of Mr. KLEINER, of Indiana.

Mr. Speaker, THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, whose distinguished public services we commemorate to-day, was a noted man in the political arena while I was yet in my cradle. What I may say of him will therefore add but little to what has already been said to-day on this floor, for I shall devote the few moments which I shall occupy to the events in his life which have passed before my personal observation as an Indianian during the last fifteen or twenty years, and which have long since become a part of the political history of our country.

Governor HENDRICKS, by which title he was familiarly known to the later generation of Indianians, filled well every measure of duty imposed upon him by the favor of his party. His counsel and advice were eagerly sought by the old and young. Wherever he dared to lead his party was ever ready and willing to follow. A victorious leader, either in peace or war, often secures the plaudits of men because of his achievements over his vanquished adversary. Not so with the late chieftain whose loss we mourn. If he made any mistakes or had any faults his followers did not stop to consider them or charitably overlooked them, for he never appeared stronger than when he went down to defeat, which was often within the last twenty-five years. Each successive disaster, however, only added to the number of his friends who would rally to his standard, eager to renew the contest whenever or wherever he saw proper to give the word of command. Thus, step by step, from the day THOMAS A. HENDRICKS was elected to the legislative assembly of Indiana, thirty-eight years ago, to the day on which he closed his eyes upon the world, he continued to grow in the affections of the people, and died mourned by them, if emblems of sorrow and

public manifestation are considered as expressive of a country's grief, one of our most useful, conspicuous, and illustrious citizens.

No man who was ever called to public duty did it better, whether as a legislator of his State in 1848 and 1849, or as a young member of her second constitutional convention in 1850; whether as a member of Congress upon this floor from 1851 to 1855, or as a Senator in the north wing of this Capitol from 1863 to 1869; whether as Commissioner of the General Land Department of his Government, where his great judicial mind developed the rich traits of his character, or as chief executive of Indiana, which office since the admission of the State into the Federal Union seventy years ago is rich in distinguished names both in State and national annals; or whether we find him as Vice-President of the Republic he served so long and well, and within one round of the most exalted station known to the civilized world. In all these he did his duty and did it well.

I feel a just pride in having followed the destiny of this great man and in having aided in my own humble way his well-deserved promotions in his remarkable career. Few men in this nation were so near the popular heart as he and fewer still deserved to be.

But the pale rider selects his own time and place in which to make his assault, and his incongruities are present here. In the lifetime of our friend multitudes surrounded him, honored in their ability to serve him. Nothing that kind hearts could suggest or willing hands could bestow was withheld from their chieftain, and I believe I speak advisedly and truthfully when I say that at no time in his long and useful career was he so near the heart of his party as during the last months of his life, or when under his own roof in the capital city of his own beloved

State he bade farewell to the world—alone and unattended—in the words, "At rest at last," and died alone.

Mr. Speaker, thoughtless critics have frequently alluded to his strong partisan convictions as indicative of illiberality and contracted views. This I disclaim, for no man who had the pleasure of his acquaintance even briefly but knew how tolerant he was of the opinions of those who differed with him politically.

Governor HENDRICKS was a Democrat, a practical Democrat, who believed in its principles and its traditions as embodied in popular democratic government. He was proud of and ever ready to defend his political creed, and this he did in the forefront of a score of political campaigns. He believed that those of his political followers and companions who had gone down to defeat with him in almost innumerable political reverses during a quarter of a century should share the fruits of its victories in the hour of its triumph. When, therefore, in 1884 the Democratic party elected Cleveland and Hendricks as President and Vice-President of the United States he accepted the verdict of the people as expressed at the polls to mean that his partisan followers were best calculated to inaugurate the reforms which his party had promised.

For this reasonable and fair construction of the election he was often derisively termed a "partisan," a "politician," and even a "spoilsman" by an unfriendly press and those of whom it is no discourtesy to say were less sincere, less patriotic, and less courageous than he. It was because he loved his party and believed in its integrity that he stood committed to the idea that its elevation meant burdens as well as honors and responsibilities; that those friendly to its perpetuation and future success should administer its affairs, and in this view the verdict of the future will fully sustain him.

The prudent counselor is gone; the incorruptible statesman is no more among us; but while honest convictions and upright purposes endure, while faithful services to his country find a responsive echo in honest hearts, THOMAS A. HENDRICKS will invoke in the coming generations emulators of his life and example.

Monuments of stone to commemorate his life will rise in the land he loved, but the name and fame of THOMAS A. HENDRICKS will live enshrined in the hearts of his countrymen long after these mere physical mementoes have crumbled into dust.

I offer this as my humble tribute to the exalted virtues of an able lawyer, an eminent statesman, a wise counselor, a patriotic citizen, an honest man, and a kind personal friend.

Address of Mr. McADOO, of New Jersey.

Mr. Speaker, I am impelled by the high esteem and admiration in which the dead statesman was held in New Jersey to submit these remarks.

There was perhaps no State in the Union, outside of Indiana, in which Mr. HENDRICKS was more beloved by the people than in the conservative State of New Jersey. To our people he was the personification of rugged, earnest, honest democracy. In the heat of political contest two names shone like guiding-stars to the majority of her people—the names of THOMAS A. HENDRICKS and George B. McClellan. Illustrious soldier and upright statesman, they sleep now, alas! among the great dead of the Republic.

To his contemporaries in his own State, to her great Senator, DANIEL W. VOORHEES, to her great citizen and Representative on this floor, WILLIAM S. HOLMAN, and to others, his neigh-

bors and intimate friends, we can well intrust the story of his life. So eloquently, so graphically will they tell it that he is indeed fortunate in having such survivors.

This great life just closed was not, like some new star, discovered in a night. Silently, modestly, persistently it mounted to its zenith. By neither craft, nor trick, nor affectation came this great man to sit on the very pinnacle of the state. How humbly he rose, how grandly and surely he mounted up, has infinite lessons for us all. The people were not attracted to him by any artificial glamour, by pomp and circumstance of war. In an age of military heroes he never, even then, lost his place in their hearts. This quiet, dignified, plain, unpretending citizen excited in the hearts of his fellow-men all the enthusiasm granted those heroic characters who blazed like meteors amid the storm and wreck of devastating war.

Mr. Speaker, humanity is instinctively discerning as to the character of those whom it trusts with great power. The people knew the heart of THOMAS ANDREW HENDRICKS pulsated in its every throb for human freedom, individual rights, and self-government the world over. The great central pillar on which the fabric of his character was reared was earnestness—honest, unyielding earnestness. In an age of hypocrites and shams, he stood forth an aggressively honest man. As a lawyer, a statesman, a citizen, he spoke what he believed to be true. He never temporized. I have said he was opposed to all hypocrisies in public and private life. How great was this cardinal virtue we can judge when we recall the terrible picture of the opposing vice drawn by the learned and saintly Jeremy Taylor over a century ago. He says in one of his discourses:

> There is an universal crust of hypocrisy that covers the face of the greatest part of mankind. Their religion consists in forms and outsides, and serves reputation or a design, but does not serve God. Their promises are but fair language and the civilities

of piazzas or exchanges, and disband and untie, like the air that beats upon their teeth. when they speak the delicious and hopeful words; their oaths are snares to catch men and make them confident; their contracts are arts and stratagems to deceive, measured by profit and possibility; and everything is lawful that is gainful; and their friendships are trades of getting; and their kindness of watching a dying friend is but the office of a vulture, the gaping for a legacy, the spoil of a carcass; and their sicknesses are many times policies of state, sometimes a design to show the riches of our bedchamber; and their funeral tears are but the paranymphs and pious solicitors of a second bride.

He was an earnest partisan. He believed in the Democratic party as embodying the true principles of republican government. He stood by its organzation in defeat and victory. He believed in its men as well as its measures. He used to speak affectionately of "the boys," meaning the young men who were so active in its campaigns, and the "boys" in return would have made any sacrifice for him. Party contests on the great field of Federal politics were to him no mimic strife. In the progress of the contest and in garnering the results he was in deadly earnest—in all this, however, courteous, fair, honorable, candid, and gentlemanly, never blatant, boisterous, nor demagogic. There were no neutral tints in his politics. Like all earnest men he had strong opposition to contend with, but was withal heartily respected by his opponents. He was strongly in favor of purging the civil service of incompetent or dishonest officers and of those who had prostituted their offices for partisan purposes, and of filling their places with honest and competent men of his own political faith, who besides being such had rendered honorable and efficient party service. For this a few have caviled at him, but the great bulk of people in both parties honored him for his adherence to this robust American idea, so ably enunciated by Thomas Jefferson.

He was a broad-minded man, and never let his politics settle on any one question to the exclusion of all others. He was by some taunted with timidity, because he stubbornly refused to

merge himself in some so-called reform or theory. He met questions as they arose, and never anticipated a movement before it showed signs of life in the great mass of the people. He stood on the solid rock of conservative general statesmanship, and did not need to climb up on some fantastic theory to be seen by the multitude. He had no faith in universal panaceas by act of Congress, and had no time to waste on political nostrums. Faithful adherence to the Constitution was his remedy for troublous questions.

Little men riding their little hobbies go on and off the stage, until hobby and rider are both relegated to the musty obscurity of the property-room, but the broad-minded, catholic, far-visioned, prophetic statesman remains for all time. He was an absolutely truthful man. He would have yielded up his life to a mob before denying a tittle of his principles. In the stormy times of civil war and sectional strife he stood as firm as a rock. If he had been the only one left of its defenders he would have stood beside the Constitution like some Titanic defender until hewn in pieces by its enemies. And even as their spears pierced him they would have rendered the homage of respectful admiration. The people rallied to him because they knew he always spoke the truth as he saw it. He never deceived them. To millions of his countrymen his word was an inviolable bond. His character as public man and private citizen was stainless. In an age of corruption, sensation, and abuse, no scandal however faint shadowed his good name, no idle rumor soiled it with polluted breath. What a lesson this well-rounded character is to the young men of the Republic! Aggressive honesty and granite-like integrity are indeed the only sure foundations of a lasting reputation. There are no short and dishonest cuts to enduring fame. They only live in the annals of a free people who are superior to temptation and circumstance.

Above all else Mr. HENDRICKS was a thorough American. A Christian gentleman, he would have looked kingly in any assembly in his regal simplicity. Kings, dukes, princes, courtiers, were as all other men to him. He was no flunky. He did not, like a certain genial poet, "dearly love a lord." He never tried to ingratiate himself with the debilitated aristocracy of foreign countries. He talked and lived for America and American freemen, and had little time to prate nimbly and obsequiously at banquets of "the mother country." All Europe was to him "the mother country." All mankind, not the favored few, were the objects of legislation and regard. He was no respecter of persons. "The rank is but the guinea's stamp," was his creed.

His heart went out to all peoples struggling for liberty and national autonomy. Throughout his life he was the firm, true friend of Ireland and the Irish people. One of his last public acts, and while Vice-President, was to preside and speak at a monster meeting to aid the heroic struggle for self-government in Ireland. He was beloved by all Irish-Americans. Their faith in him and love for him was shown in many a crisis. He was an enemy of tyranny and oppression and a friend of liberty wherever the one reigned or the other struggled.

His domestic life was sweet and holy in its devotion and simplicity. It were rude, if not profane, to intrude on the hallowed domestic ground in which he trod through life with the noble gentlewoman who now so deeply mourns his death. They were truly mated and inseparable companions. Much of Mr. HENDRICKS'S success is due to this bereaved wife, to whom the sympathy of millions of her countrymen and women goes forth today.

Mr. HENDRICKS was fortunate in his ancestry. He had in him a strain of the best blood on this continent. His Ulster

Irish ancestors were among the early settlers of Western Pennsylvania. Generally a mountain people, they followed in their settlements along the great Appalachain range from Vermont, through Pennsylvania, Virginia, Kentucky, North Carolina, Tennessee, and down into Georgia. Natural-born republicans, they sealed their devotion to American independence on many a bloody field of revolutionary strife. In after years they produced such men as Richard Montgomery, Andrew Jackson, George B. McClellan, Stonewall Jackson, and General J. E. B. Stuart, James Buchanan, Jeremiah S. Black, General McCalmont, of Pennsylvania, and a brilliant host, no less distinguished. In the history of our country the names and actions of this early immigration stand out in strong letters. Their influence permeates our institutions and helped to found our Government.

His body rests in Indiana soil, but his name and fame live forever in the history of his country. A plain, unassuming, honest man, and yet an illustrious citizen and great leader of the people. Prudent, yet bold, conservative, but convinced he met every question as it arose with resolution, patriotism, and understanding. A Christian, and a man of high honor and strong faith, at the close of a useful and eventful life he died as became him, peacefully. There can be but one regret connected with his political career. Through the storm of contest and the gloom of defeat he had led his party for nearly a quarter of a century, to die, like Moses on the heights of Nebo, with the glorious vista of its future usefulness before him. Truly, can we say of him:

> Death makes no conquest of this conqueror;
> For now he lives in fame though not in life.

Address of Mr. HOLMAN, of Indiana.

Mr. Speaker, the death of THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, Vice-President of the United States, aroused the sensibilities of the whole American people, and called forth a universal expression of regret and sorrow. The record of the life of an eminent citizen is a priceless legacy to his country, and the two Houses of Congress, in suspending for the time current affairs and placing in the archives of the nation a memorial of the public esteem in which such a record is held, give just expression to the sentiments of the people they represent and do honor to the Republic.

THOMAS A. HENDRICKS was a native of Muskingum County, Ohio, born on the 7th of September, 1819, to which region his father had emigrated from Pennsylvania. While he was still but two or three years of age his father removed with his family to Madison, Ind., thence to a farm adjoining the then village of Shelbyville, in Shelby County, Indiana, near the center of the State, then an almost unbroken wilderness.

The Hendricks family has been more prominently identified with the history of Indiana than any other. As early as the year 1814 William Hendricks, uncle of the late Vice-President of the United States, became a citizen of the now beautiful city of Madison, on the Ohio River. He was the secretary of the first constitutional convention of Indiana, and represented the State four terms in the House and two terms in the Senate of the United States with distinguished ability, and in the mean time was for a full term governor of the State.

I knew the father of THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, a portly, dignified, unassuming gentleman, in faith a Presbyterian, who took a lively interest in matters of education and in the charitable institutions in his section of country—a plain, upright,

honest man, a friend to every work of benevolence and charity. His circumstances were easy for that early period, when lands were cheap. The material condition and social life of these early pioneers were marked by general equality and republican simplicity—none were rich and none poor. It was a region gladdened with streams of sparkling water, of fertile land covered with primeval forests from which the Indian but a few years before had sullenly turned his face to the west. These rich lands invited emigrants from Virginia, Pennsylvania, Kentucky, North Carolina, and other States, and soon became a prosperous community—each citizen the sturdy master of a freehold.

Here THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, in a happy rural home, grew up to manhood with the advantages of early education common to a prosperous pioneer settlement. He engaged in a regular course of study at Hanover College, in Jefferson County, Indiana, one of the earliest of the great institutions of learning in the West, located on a magnificent elevation overlooking the waters of the Ohio, an institution under the auspices of the Presbyterian Church, which has always maintained a high standing, where many of the foremost men of Indiana have been educated, and graduated in 1841.

After graduating he at once entered upon the study of the law, and completed his studies in 1843 at Chambersburg, Pa., and entered upon the practice at Shelbyville, Ind. Two years later Mr. HENDRICKS was joined in marriage with Miss Eliza C. Morgan, of Ohio, a lady of rare and excellent qualities of mind and heart and of superior accomplishments, who became the close and constant companion of his life.

Mr. HENDRICKS rose steadily, but not rapidly, in his profession. The old neighbors took a lively interest in his advance-

ment, and as early as 1848 he had acquired an honorable standing in the courts.

In that year he was elected a representative in the legislature of Indiana, but I am not informed that in that service he added materially to his reputation. In 1850 he was elected a delegate to the constitutional convention of the State, which by a previous decision of the people was to convene at Indianapolis on the 7th day of October of that year. This convention presented a grand opportunity for a young man eager to enter the public service. It was as a member of this convention that Mr. HENDRICKS entered upon his public career. It was composed of one hundred and fifty delegates. Great importance was attached to it by the people. The Democratic party was greatly in the majority, but the Whigs were represented by an exceedingly able body of statesmen. Nearly all the men of both of the old parties in the State of established reputation were members—Robert Dale Owen, Michael G. Bright, John Pettit, Democrats; Governor David Wallace, James Rariden, Douglas McGuire, Whigs, with many others of both parties equally distinguished in national or State politics; while THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, Schuyler Colfax, William McKee Dunn, Alvin G. Hovey, and others afterward distinguished in public life were of the younger members of the convention and not then generally known throughout the State.

In a convention so largely composed of old statesmen the young men came slowly to the front. Mr. HENDRICKS submitted few propositions and seldom addressed the convention; when he did it was on a question of recognized importance. As a speaker he was pleasant yet diffident and hesitating, his style clear and direct without any attempt at embellishment; but there was in his manner and language an expression of frankness, sincerity, and earnestness that always secured a re-

spectful hearing. The strong, positive, and confident manner and style habitual to him in later years was not displayed in these earlier efforts.

The propositions he brought forward and the few addresses he delivered were characterized by modesty and good judgment, without the least attempt at display. But as a pleasant, cheerful, courteous gentleman Mr. HENDRICKS then displayed the excellent social qualities that so charmed his acquaintances and friends through all the subsequent years of his life. These qualities gathered friends around him, Whigs and Democrats alike, and long before the labors of that convention were completed he was recognized by men of both parties as one of the coming men of the State. He did not seem conscious of the interest growing around him, and I will never forget his look of pleased astonishment when, entering one evening the room we occupied in common, I told him a leading citizen of his district had just informed me he was to be the next candidate of his party in that district for Congress.

I know nothing more in harmony with the character of Mr. HENDRICKS as I knew it through a period of more than thirty-five years than a brief eulogy delivered by him on the 18th day of November, 1850, on the death of his venerable colleague in that convention, Mr. Van Benthuysen. After an appropriate reference to the history of his colleague, he concluded as follows:

> In all the relations of life he was a true man. As a member of the benevolent institutions of his country, in his political connections, as a citizen, and as a Christian, he was faithful to all of his espousals. To his order, his party, his country, and his faith, in their prosperity and adversity, their bright day and cloudy day, he was the same true brother, warm friend, zealous patriot, and unwearying Christian.

This proved to be an epitome of his own life. Shortly after the close of that convention in 1851 he was nominated by his political friends for Congress, and elected at the ensuing elec-

tion. The capital district of Indiana was then, as ever since, noted for the number of its able men of both parties. The great Democratic leaders of that day in that district were men who had already acquired a national reputation—William J. Brown and W. W. Wick, who long served in this House, and others of recognized ability. The nomination of Mr. HENDRICKS on that occasion was simply an expression of the confidence of his political friends, which his prudent and manly deportment in that convention had inspired. By a change in the time of the Congressional election in Indiana, Mr. HENDRICKS was re-elected to Congress in 1852, and two years later was again nominated by his political friends with great unanimity. Here he encountered that remarkable political episode, that cyclone in politics as un-American as a sand-storm in the Lybian desert, generally known as the American party. Judging from the subsequent life of Mr. HENDRICKS, there was not a man in America less likely to bend to that storm than himself, and he and most of his political associates went down before the blind but momentary fury of the blast.

Leaving Congress in 1855, without solicitation he was appointed by the President of the United States Commissioner of the General Land Office, a bureau then as now of greater importance, in view of the far-reaching interests involved, than any other under the Federal Government. I do not claim that during the period of his service in this House or while he performed, as he did, with unwearying vigilance and admirable judgment the duties of Commissioner of the General Land Office he attracted in a large degree the attention of the people of the United States, but as far as his reputation extended in the fulfillment of the duties of those employments it was impressed upon the public mind that he was a gentleman of excellent judgment, conservative views, of great capacity in affairs,

and of unyielding integrity of purpose. These qualities naturally arrested more attention in his own State than in the country at large.

In 1860 he was nominated by his party for governor of Indiana. Hon. Henry S. Lane, who had previously served in this House and afterwards in the Senate, a distinguished Whig in the old school of politics, a Republican in the new, was his opponent. The canvass was of unusual interest, but did not materially affect the result. The great underlying political current of the period—antagonism to slavery—which set all party schemes at defiance, mastered results. Mr. HENDRICKS was defeated. In the political revolution of 1862 in Indiana he became completely in his State the master of the situation, and was elected to the Senate of the United States with the absolute unanimity of his political friends, and took his seat in that body on the 4th of March, 1863.

Mr. HENDRICKS'S service in the Senate covers the most important period of the war and the period of reconstruction. It was in this service he gained in a large degree the confidence of his party in the nation that he had long possessed in his State. He never at any moment from the first gun of the war of the rebellion to the last faltered in his faith that the Union of the States would be maintained. He never uttered a word in justification or excuse of the fratricidal policy that sought to destroy the Union. He never as Senator failed in his support of the measures deemed necessary by the administration of the Government to restore and maintain the integrity of the Union. Before the war he had stood up against the fierce political forces which were inciting war between the two sections of the Union, for he believed that the underlying cause of the impending conflict—African slavery—could be removed without an appeal to arms. He deplored the ultimate results of intestine war, but I

am absolutely safe in asserting that neither as a citizen nor as a Senator of the United States did THOMAS A. HENDRICKS ever utter one word or perform a single act that was not perfectly loyal to the Union of the States, or as Senator hesitate to support any measure deemed necessary for its maintenance.

The great speeches of Mr. HENDRICKS are to be found in the debates in the Senate over the measures of reconstruction. I will not attempt to recall them. They are a part of the history of the country. They were the result of his mature convictions. He held that the war of the rebellion had not dissolved the Union or changed the relations of any of the States to the Federal Government, or enlarged the powers of Congress. His conduct and deportment during this period, and the ability he displayed, challenged the respect of his political opponents, for none doubted the sincerity and integrity of his motives.

His reputation rests safely on the powerful arguments he submitted against the measures of reconstruction from the stand of his convictions of public duty.

We are, perhaps, too near the fierce fires of that conflict to pronounce an impartial judgment on the political theories of the period, especially as to the measures of reconstruction, but of the high and patriotic motives that inspired the action of Mr. HENDRICKS during that period his friends are confident no question will be made when impartial history shall be written. During the period of reconstruction and the impeachment of President Johnson, Mr. HENDRICKS was recognized as the greatest representative of his party in the Senate, and I am sure that party is satisfied with the record he made.

While Mr. HENDRICKS was in the Senate the Presidential contest of 1868 occurred. A widespread sentiment existed among Democrats that Mr. HENDRICKS should be their candidate for the Presidency. There were strong indications of such

a result. The underlying forces incident to a great convention determined otherwise, but it is reasonably certain that Democratic opinion throughout the country demanded the nomination of Mr. HENDRICKS for the Presidency by that convention. It was, at least, not an improbable event. During that convention, and while the great issue was in suspense but promising an early decision, I was walking with Mr. HENDRICKS in the garden west of the Capitol. Messages came to him from a friend in the convention in New York at short intervals. The prospects, combinations, changes, speculations as to the result were reported from hour to hour in endless succession, almost bringing with them the throbbing tumult of the great assemblage. In the midst of all this Mr. HENDRICKS talked on in his cheerful, pleasant way, unmoved by the stirring reports, neither buoyant under seeming advantage nor despondent under defeat. His deportment filled me with admiration, and I said to myself this is the grandest character of them all. In 1868 he was again the candidate of his party for governor, but was again defeated. It is interesting to note that every nomination of Mr. HENDRICKS for office after 1851 was by the unanimous action of his party and that every successive defeat secured to him the higher confidence and greater devotion of his political friends.

In 1872, after a contest of unexampled interest, he was elected governor of Indiana and served the full term.

He was nominated greatly against his will, and finally, under the earnest and persistent importunities of his political friends, accepted the nomination of his party for Vice-President in 1876, with Mr. Tilden as candidate for President. His acceptance of this nomination more than any other act of his life exemplified his devotion to his party, the ultimate triumph of whose principles he believed to be of the highest importance to the public

safety. He did not wish the nomination for Vice-President. He did not wish the office. A large body of his political and personal friends were dissatisfied with the action of the convention, believing that he was the choice of his party for the Presidency. Yet he accepted the nomination. I need not speak of the result of that Presidential contest.

In 1884 Mr. HENDRICKS was nominated for Vice-President at the Democratic national convention at Chicago after the nomination of Mr. Cleveland for President. It is true to history to say that Mr. HENDRICKS wished at that time the renomination of the old ticket of 1876—Tilden and Hendricks. He believed at the outset that Mr. Tilden would accept, if it was tendered to him, the nomination for the Presidency. When it was clear that Mr. Tilden would not, his personal relations with that contest ceased. He did not expect the nomination for President or desire the nomination for Vice-President. He did not overlook or underestimate the strength of his friends in all sections of the Union, but he understood fully the effect of the position he assumed in 1880, when he peremptorily refused in advance a nomination for the Vice-Presidency, and the antagonism in which it placed him with the great political forces of the East. Hence, when even by an overmastering acclamation he was called upon to accept the nomination for Vice-President, he reluctantly yielded to the demand. He did not feel that entire justice had been done to that great body of his party which had for years desired his nomination for the Presidency. He felt that great political forces were for the time unfriendly to the nomination of a citizen to that high office in the section of the Union of which he was the recognized representative. He had indulged, upon just grounds and with ample reason, aspirations to the greatest office in his country, but he now felt that fortune had decided against him. But he had been too long a living

force in the Democratic party to contemplate its future without being identified with its fortunes. And more than this, while the majority of the delegates had decided that the interests of the party demanded the nomination for the Presidency of a citizen of a great Eastern State, yet the unexampled enthusiasm displayed when he appeared in the convention, and when his own name was finally and unexpectedly to him mentioned for the second office, left no doubt of his strong hold on the confidence and affections of his party. No human being could have resisted such an ovation, and Grover Cleveland and THOMAS A. HENDRICKS were respectively elected President and Vice-President of the United States.

And here I pause, except to consider the question that may be suggested touching the place THOMAS A. HENDRICKS ought to occupy in history. It is said that he was never specially identified with any great and distinctive measure of public policy. This is perhaps true as to the initiation of any such measure. But is it true that the quality of greatness in an American statesman can only arise incidentally from his association with a measure of government of special importance or of great results? Thomas Jefferson, John Adams, James Madison, and their associates, founders of this Republic, in the opinion of their countrymen and in the current judgment of the world stand alone in statemanship. Webster and Chief-Justice Marshall will, for all time, be associated, but from different standpoints, with the struggle which defined the powers and established the supremacy of the Federal Union, and the local sovereignty of the States. Mr. Monroe, with the American doctrine that European powers should not intervene in the political affairs of this continent; Mr. Douglas, with the masterly, yet necessarily abortive, effort to postpone the issue of African slavery, which irresistible forces were pressing upon the

country, and Mr. Lincoln, with the final abolition of African slavery. These and, perhaps, a few other instances can be named, since the adoption of the Federal Constitution, where, in the public judgment, the reputation of a citizen, recognized as one of the great men of the Republic, is indissolubly united with a great public measure, yet in each instance the prominent feature of public policy named was but an incident in the record of the statesman. I have spoken only of statesmen, not citizens who have become great by the successful command of armies.

Successive generations of men, since the formation of this Government, have remarked with astonishment its wonderful adaptability alike to the small community for which it was formed as to more and more enlarged and powerful communities, until it extends over and embraces a commonwealth which in intelligence, numbers, community of interest, prosperity, and possessions stands the first on the globe. From this standpoint statesmanship in the United States is to be considered, for to the natural cause of fertile lands and salubrious climate, combined with a system of government of unexampled goodness, the remarkable result must be attributed. To maintain this system of government in its complete and perfect vigor has been the highest duty of American statesmanship from the beginning.

Hence the study of American history reveals the fact that comparatively few of the recognized great men of the Republic have secured that exalted standing in the public judgment by being specially identified with a great public measure, especially a measure proven great and valuable by the test of experience. Great and permanent measures of government are seldom the result of the wisdom and foresight of a single statesman. Consider the present monetary system of the United

States, so generally in its leading features satisfactory. No statesman, living or dead, is specially in the public judgment entitled to credit for it. It grew up and acquired form and character through countless industrial, commercial, and political forces. It is simply the outgrowth of the conflicts of opinion in public and private affairs, and in the exigencies of government, and the same is true of most of the great measures of legislation.

Accepting, then, our system of government, as nearly a century has demonstrated, as perfect as human wisdom could devise, considering the value of fixed and permanent institutions and the forces always at work, generally by indirection, to remold and warp those institutions in the advancement of party or of great special interests, it must be admitted that conservative forces, conservative statesmanship, are of the highest value. Yet it is obvious that in a great government like ours, occupying a large space and a commanding position in the most favored portion of the globe, powerful and not unfrequently conflicting forces will arise which cannot be ignored—interests strong enough to command a hearing. In this view I submit that a broad and comprehensive conservatism in statesmanship that takes all these forces as they arise into the account, and yet maintains with unfaltering fortitude the essential principles which underlie our system of government, the ancient landmarks of our republican institutions, is the quality of statesmanship which ought to hold, under all conditions, in the largest degree the confidence of the American people. A statesman controlled by such views and possessed of great powers to maintain and uphold them is sure to arrest the attention and secure the confidence of his countrymen.

Such a statesman was THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, and such was his view of the duties of American statesmanship. He was not

in the ordinary sense of the term a reformer. He sought to maintain in their severe simplicity the institutions of our Government. He took into the account always the greatness of his country and sought to maintain its free institutions in their full strength and vigor. He considered the general result, but was, I think, at times too indifferent to the details of administration, which necessarily beget antagonisms. He indulged an exalted pride in his country and its institutions, and viewed with alarm and questioned with remorseless severity any measure of policy that from his standpoint imperiled or seemed to imperil the safety of the landmarks set up by the fathers.

He was a disciple of Thomas Jefferson and an admirer of James Madison, whom he greatly resembled in the general outlines of his character, scope of views of public measures, and theories of government.

He was not overcautious in politics, but a man of high moral courage. Let him who doubts this read the debates in the Senate in that grave and anxious period when the measures of reconstruction were under consideration; let him consider the approval by Mr. HENDRICKS at a later period, as governor of Indiana, of the temperance measure known as the Baxter law, against which the fierce hostility of his political friends was aroused, indignantly refusing at the time a word of apology or excuse.

I admit, for I am anxious to delineate his character with truth, that he was a partisan in the sense of firm and unyielding devotion to the fortunes of his party. From his early youth to the close of his life he was a Democrat and only confident of the future of his country in the supremacy in the public councils of Government of the views of constitutional power under the Federal system taught by the early statesmen whose views were generally accepted by the Democratic party. For forty-

five years he adhered to the fortunes of that party without "variableness or shadow of turning." He never for one moment lost faith in his party or in his own convictions of public policy. But he was always courteous, just, and fair to his political adversaries. He was thoroughly practical in his political views, and never lost sight of the main purpose and necessity of political organizations as great and responsible agencies for the administration of a Government of the people.

To the temporary and incidental questions which spring up in periods of public disorder he attached no importance. As long as the fundamental principles of his party were secure he made no question on *temporary abstractions*. He had positive convictions on the tariff prior to 1861. He believed that the freedom of commerce would break down the barriers between the nations, stimulate industry in all quarters of the globe, and promote closer and more peaceful relations between all parts of the human race; but when a great public debt demanded great revenues, he believed that the great question of tariff reform had been postponed until the current ordinary expenses of Government should in the main make demands on the Treasury. He believed that the monetary system of the Government, disordered by the exactions of war, could only be restored to its normal condition and to its proper relations to other commercial powers by the progress of current and natural events; that in such cases time, patience, and labor are the law-makers. I mention these matters only to illustrate his thoroughly practical views of political questions.

On subjects which he believed for the time to be beyond the reach of practical and effective legislation Mr. HENDRICKS generally remained silent or gave a formal assent to the action of his party, but refused to discuss them, as not of practical interest; hence some of his cotemporaries have inconsiderately

charged him with a want of defined policy in public affairs. But my answer is that whenever definite views are important he expressed them, and when courage was demanded THOMAS A. HENDRICKS never hesitated even when his own party was the assailant.

Mr. HENDRICKS was a laborious and patient student. He had the scholarly attainments of a well-informed American gentleman. He had mastered the leading measures of policy and the great questions of constitutional power which had from time to time arisen in the progress of our history. He understood in all their details the current political questions of the period; yet I do not think that during the last few years he liked the drudgery of study except where the labor was demanded by the occasion or was relieved by his intellectual enjoyment of the subject. He was undoubtedly one of the greatest lawyers this country has produced, notwithstanding the large portion of his life devoted to public affairs. He was familiar with the current literature of the age and greatly enjoyed the works of an author whose style was elegant and vivacious and at the same time instructive. He enjoyed society, and mingled with remarkable ease and cordiality in the social circle and in the midst of great bodies of men. He was fond of manly amusements, especially in early life, but never under circumstances where the propriety of the presence of a gentleman could be called in question.

When Mr. HENDRICKS first entered public life he did not give special promise of becoming a great speaker, yet his manner was attractive. His clear, kindly eye and the bright, frank, and manly expression of his face won the confidence of his audience in the beginning, and while in some degree hesitating in manner, his clear, direct, and logical style and uniform good sense commanded attention. As time advanced he became a great

master in the field of oratory. His manner became dignified, his style elevated, polished, and commanding, and in later years it can be claimed, without partiality, that in elevation of thought, clearness of statement, and vigor of expression and in the magical powers that charm and convince an audience his speeches compare well with those of the ablest statesmen the country has produced.

Left to himself, he enjoyed above all else the congenial society of his accomplished wife and the presence of his friends at his own fireside. Here at home the man great in the rugged current of business and affairs became still greater in the genial, confiding, generous qualities of mind and heart that diffused sunshine and gladness around him and made him the idol of his friends. I recall how, in his manhood, with the filial affection of a boy, he greeted his venerable father after a short separation, and the anxious inquiries for the mother at home. At the time I speak of he was still residing at his early home, but was long detained by the convention I have mentioned at the State capital; and I shall never forget how joyfully he anticipated an occasional visit from his young wife and little boy. The little boy, a child of remarkable sprightliness, his only offspring, died more than thirty years ago, yet seemed to live as a part of his own life. We have seldom met during all these years when he did not recall some childish remark of his little boy. His heart was instantly touched by any instance of poverty or suffering, and, without hesitation, was eager to furnish relief.

His devotion to his friends never faltered. The last words he spoke to me in this Capitol, just before he left it never to return, were of anxious solicitude for a friend. A little later, in the capital of our State, at his own fireside, as I left him to see him in this life no more, I shall never forget the earnest pressure of his hand as he bade me farewell with the earnest

hope that he should be able to aid in advancing the fortunes of an old friend then present. This generous and always sincere interest in his friends was a notable feature of his character.

In the relations that gather around the fireside of home, and in the impulses and affections that live in the sanctuary of the heart, this great strong man who stood up so sturdily in the rough struggles of men displayed the tenderness of a gentle woman.

It was this part of the life of Mr. HENDRICKS that most charmed those who knew him well and enjoyed his friendship. His great abilities inspired their admiration, but the kindness and generosity habitual to his life won their love and affection.

He accepted with a sturdy old-fashioned belief, without doubt or hesitation, the Old Testament and the New. This unfaltering faith unquestionably gave him that marked stability of character so conspicuous in his career. But, more than this, early in life he had laid up in his heart, never to lose its power, the sublime lesson of the sweetest words that ever fell on the ear of mortal—the divine sentiment which even in the midst of affliction and sorrow lights up the soul with rays of consolation and hope—"Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy."

Who shall say that in the last moment, when the celestial messenger came to his peaceful home unannounced, and touched the great human heart and bade it rest forever, the acts of kindly beneficence, the sweet charities of a good life, were not transformed into rays of living light, illuminating to the freed spirit the pathway to the realm of the infinite and immortal!

He was a pure man, a born gentleman. Thirty-five years ago Mr. HENDRICKS and myself occupied a room in common at our State capital for many months, and through all the succeeding years up to the time of his death our relations were those

of close and intimate friendship, and it affords me the highest gratification to be able to say that through all those years I never heard a word fall from his lips, in jest or otherwise, that might not have been spoken, without a thought of offense, in the presence of the purest woman.

It is hardly necessary to speak of the personal integrity of such a man; yet I will add that through all these years of public employment, as member of the General Assembly of Indiana and its constitutional convention, Representative in Congress, Commissioner of the General Land Office, a great public trust, Senator in the Senate of the United States, governor of Indiana, Vice-President of the United States, embracing a period of unexampled bitterness in political contests, in all of which he was engaged as an unyielding yet courteous partisan, I am not aware that a single human being ever called his integrity in question.

Late in September last Mr. HENDRICKS left this capital with a view of attending a reunion of the surviving members of the constitutional convention of Indiana, who had separated thirty-five years before, and of the first General Assembly held under the provisions of the new constitution, which was charged with the duty of carrying into effect the reforms inaugurated by the convention. The meeting was to be held on the 5th and 6th of October. Hon. W. H. English, who was chief secretary of the convention and speaker of that first General Assembly, had taken great interest in making this reunion of early Indiana legislators a memorable event. The admirable result of the labor of those bodies, tested by thirty-five years of experience, was the occasion of this reunion. On the 5th of October, when the roll of one hundred and fifty members of the convention was called, only thirty-three were found to be living. When Mr. HENDRICKS appeared on the platform, on the 5th of Octo-

ber, in the midst of these associates of his early public life, he received a most cordial greeting. Republicans and Democrats alike gathered around him; political antagonisms melted away in the presence of generous friendship; moistened eyes told too well how much stronger the affections of the heart are than the ties of party or the intellectual convictions of a life. But it was the subdued greeting of men looking backward to see what had been accomplished—not forward in the mighty and mysterious energy of hope!

On that evening Mr. HENDRICKS addressed his old associates. He stood before his audience erect and stately as if in his prime. His attitude and bearing were as composed and self-reliant as in former years. His face bore in every lineament the old cheerful, frank, kindly expression. The address was an elegant and comprehensive statement of the great reforms which had been accomplished by the two bodies, the surviving remnants of which were before him. He closed the address with these words:

> The Constitution then adopted stands almost without change or modification after thirty-five years. Under its provisions the people have maintained local self-government in its highest excellence. In peace and in war it has guarded their rights, protected their interests, and promoted their welfare and prosperity.
>
> I congratulate you who are living, and I honor the memory of the delegates who are dead, for the perfect work done by the convention.

This reunion and the relation of Mr. HENDRICKS to it was a pleasing incident well worthy of the closing period of a great and good life, men of all parties, associates of his early manhood who saw the opening promise of his powers, laying aside the animosities of party and meeting him in the embrace of friendship, as if for a final parting.

Alas! how soon, in the midst of emblems of a nation's grief and in the presence of the representatives of its great departments, he was laid away to his final rest, while a vast multitude

of those who had known and loved him for so many years, unmindful that the dead statesman held the second office in the gift of the foremost nation of the globe, came with sad hearts to drop a tear on the grave of a friend!

The reputation of THOMAS A. HENDRICKS reposes in safety on a sure foundation. A gentleman without blemish, a generous and true friend, an eminent lawyer, an accomplished orator, a great statesman, a devoted friend to his country, a sincere Christian, an honest man!

This is the epitaph which the great Commonwealth which knew and loved him best rests assured will delineate his character on the record of imperishable history.

The resolutions submitted by Mr. HOLMAN were then unanimously adopted.

PROCEEDINGS

IN THE

SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES

ON THE

DEATH OF THOMAS A. HENDRICKS

(VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES).

OCTOBER TERM, 1885.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES,

Monday, November 30, 1885.

Mr. Attorney-General Garland addressed the court as follows:

May it please the court: Since the adjournment of this court on last Wednesday, the heart of the nation has been sorely touched by the death of the Vice-President, THOMAS A. HENDRICKS.

This is not a proper occasion to pronounce a eulogy upon the useful life and splendid character of Mr. HENDRICKS, but he has been so long conspicious in the public service, has filled thoroughly and admirably so many places of high trust, including the second in rank in the gift of the people, and he has been a prominent member of this bar for so many years, I deem it becoming to request the court to lay aside its docket and pause before this sad event that now overshadows the whole country, and out of respect for the memory of this "good and

faithful servant" to cease its labors until after the last funeral rites are performed on to-morrow, and I therefore suggest the court do now adjourn until Tuesday next.

The Chief Justice replied as follows:

The court heartily concurs in your remarks, Mr. Attorney-General, and in the suggestion which you make. Justices Matthews and Blatchford are now on their way to represent the court at the funeral in Indianapolis to-morrow, and as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased we will now adjourn until Tuesday next.

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